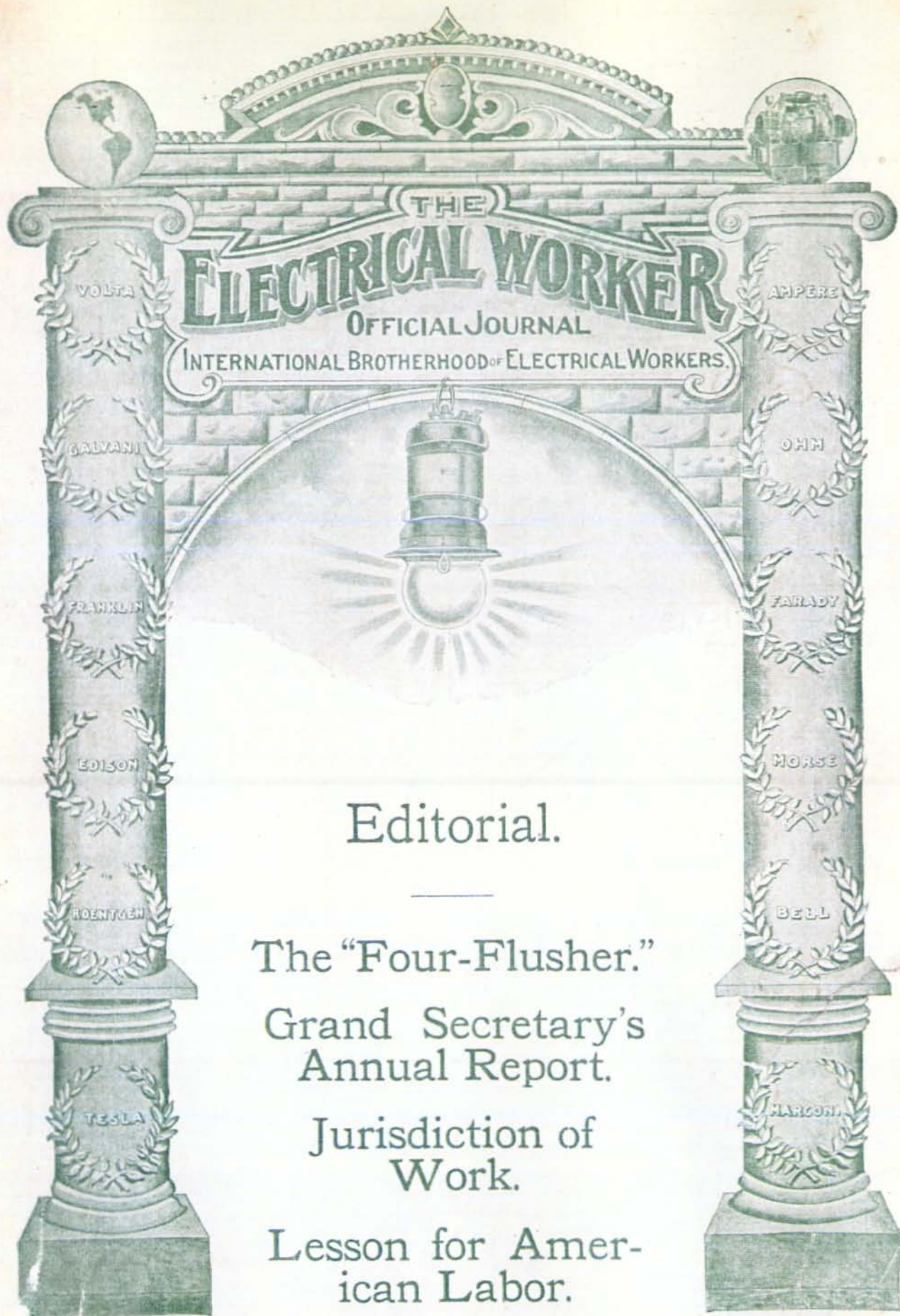
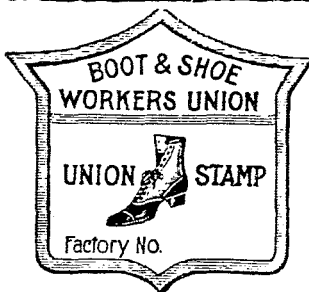


NOVEMBER, 1906





## UNION STAMP SHOES

Means the Best Shoes for the Money

No higher in cost than other shoes, but you may be sure they are made under the best conditions. More for your money in Union Stamp shoes than in those without the stamp.

By wearing Union Stamp shoes you do much to help wage earning shoemakers.

If you cannot get the Union Stamp shoes in your locality write

**BOOT AND SHOE WORKERS' UNION**

246 Summer Street, BOSTON, MASS.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Allen's Paste is used only where neat work is required.

**Allen**

20c  
1 CAN  
2 Ounces NET



**Allen**

\$2.00  
12 CANS

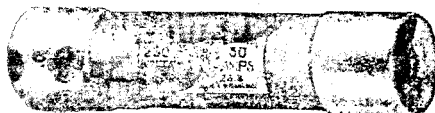
### ALLEN'S PASTE

Is a sure preventative of CORROSIVE DISEASE.

IT SAVES TIME AND MONEY

A wireman should never be without it. Send for sample can, 20c.

**L. B. ALLEN CO., Inc.** Sole Manufacturers  
1324 Columbia Ave., Chicago 97z Warren St., New York



### ACCURACY IN

**"NOARK" NATIONAL ELECTRIC FUSES**  
CODE STANDARD

"NOARK" Fuses are designed on strictly scientific lines and are absolutely accurate in operation.

They never fail to blow at the proper time and under the exact conditions claimed. Have definite and accurate time interval of operation and never arc, but indicate.

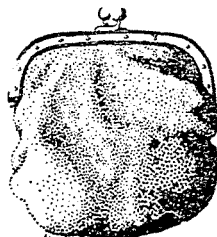
"NOARK" Fuses are more economical than the best fuse, because they require less replacement.

Write to nearest Branch for Fuse Catalogs No. 407a.

**JOHNS-MANVILLE CO.**

Manufacturers of Asbestos and Magnesia Products, Asbestos Roofings, Packings, Etc.

New York	Boston	Pittsburg
Milwaukee	Philadelphia	Cleveland
Chicago	St. Louis	San Francisco
Los Angeles	Minneapolis	London
Seattle	Dallas	Paris
Kansas City	New Orleans	Brussels



There's a Direct  
Connection

BETWEEN

**YOUR POCKETBOOK**

AND

## Bossert Boxes

To get down to figures, there's a saving in labor over cast iron boxes of over five cents a hole on every outlet put in a Bossert Box. That means a reduction in your estimate figures of about \$1.20 for every dozen boxes used. Bossert Boxes have hermetically sealed outlets, the plugs of which can be removed with one blow of a hammer. There remains a hole as smooth and round as a steel die can cut it.

You can figure still closer because you need allow nothing for breakage. Being made of drawn steel, Bossert Boxes stand the hammering, the straining of pipes and the settling of buildings without a crack.

If your competitor uses Bossert Boxes, you must, to meet his figures. If he does not, you can obtain a big advantage by their use. Write for detailed description.

**Bossert Electric Construction Co., Utica, N. Y.**

## The BRYANT ELECTRIC CO.



Manufacturers of

**Electrical  
Supplies**

BRIDGEPORT, CONN. CHICAGO, ILL.



DEC 1906

# This Ticket is worth looking for

WHEN YOU FIND IT  
YOU WILL FIND THE  
BEST OVERALL  
SKILLED UNION LABOR  
CAN PRODUCE.

DONT LET YOUR DEALER  
SUBSTITUTE ONE OF  
THE NUMEROUS  
"JUST AS GOOD"  
KINDS.



FACSIMILIE TICKET ON  
HEADLIGHT OVERALLS

THERE IS ONLY ONE "HEADLIGHT"  
IT IS IN A CLASS BY ITSELF.

## LARNED CARTER & CO.

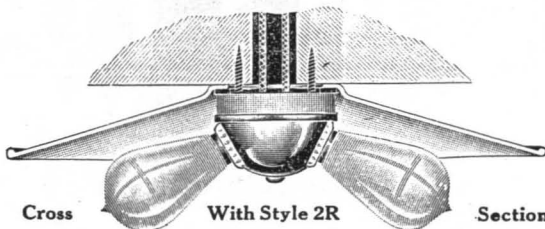
MAKERS  
DETROIT, MICH.

IF YOU CAN'T FIND "HEADLIGHT" OVERALLS  
IN YOUR TOWN—WRITE US—WE WILL  
SELL YOU DIRECT, EXPRESS PRE-PAID.

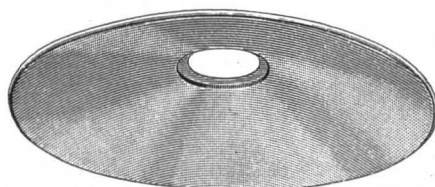
NOV 1906

## BENJAMIN PORCELAIN ENAMELED STEEL SHADES

Heavy Steel  
Heavy Fire Enamel

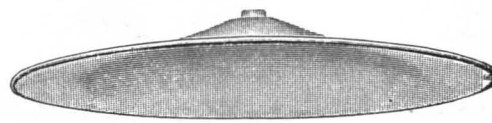


White Within  
White Without



IN-DOOR

ARE INDESTRUCTABLE  
THEY NEVER BREAK



OUT-DOOR

ARE USED EVERYWHERE

Can be Furnished With Collar for 2 1-4  
3 1-4 in. Holder

**BENJAMIN ELECTRIC MFG. CO.**

New York

Chicago

San Francisco

# EVERYBODY

HAS A GOOD WORD FOR

## COLUMBIA CARBONS

Most Uniform.

Cleanest Burning.

Most Efficient.

Longest Life.

Most Economical.

**NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, Cleveland, Ohio.**





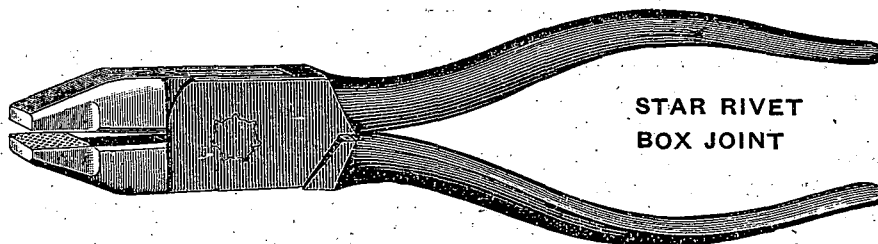
## TABLE OF CONTENTS.

A Mile a Minute.....	42	Letter from Organizer, District	
Correspondence .....	45-56	Council 3, Second District.....	9
Editorial—		Notice .....	15
The Four-flusher.....	11	“Old Crip” kicks.....	19
Grand Secretary's Annual Report	12	Protection of Savings.....	39
His wife lends David strength to		San Francisco Trouble is being	
slay the Oil Trusts Goliath.....	13	Arbitrated .....	33
Ideals .....	31	Self Culture.....	40
Information .....	15	Social Waste.....	35
It is coming.....	12	Special Notice.....	14
Jurisdiction of Work.....	6	Strike Notice.....	15
Labor's First Skirmish.....	16	The Cultivation of Taste.....	41
Labor Legislation in Europe.....	26	The Love of Fame.....	38
Labor Notes.....	36	The first detailed story of the meth-	
Labor Stands for Law.....	37	od employed by two bank clerks	
Lesson for American Labor.....	23	in stealing \$385,000.....	20
Letter from J. J. Reid, G. V. P.....	7	The Labor Situation.....	27
Letter from G. V. P. Noonan.....	8	The Romance of thin Tilly Westover	28
		Unfair List.....	15
		Why not own Postal Express?.....	10

## INDEX TO ADVERTISERS.

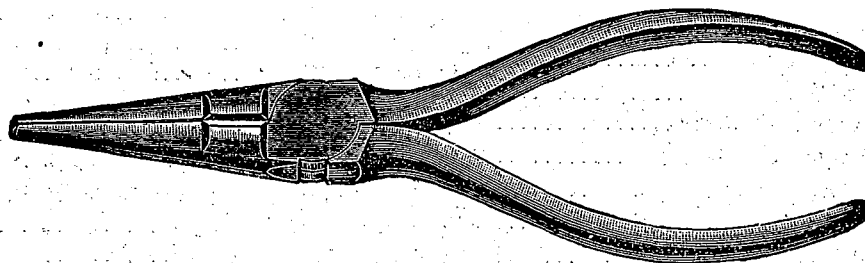
Allen, L. B. Co. Inc.....	2d Cover	Eastern Carbon Works.....	63
Benjamin Electric Mfg. Co.....	2	Finck, W. M. & Co.....	60
Blake Signal & Mfg Co.....	63	Hansen, O. C. Mfg. Co.....	58
Blakeslee Forging Co., The.....	63	Hart Mfg. Co.....	62
Boot & Shoe Workers Union..	2d Cover	Hemingray Glass Co., The.....	64
Bossert Electric Construction		Holtzer-Cabot Elec. Co., The.....	59
Co. ....	2d Cover	Johns-Manville Co.....	2d Cover
Brookfield Glass Co.....	59	Klein & Sons, Mathias .....	59
Bryant Electric Co.....	2d Cover	Larned Carter & Co.....	1
Bunge, Otto.....	62	Michigan State Telephone Co.....	59
Chase-Shawmut Co.....	64	McLennan & Co., K.....	57
Chicago Glove & Mitten Co., The...	62	National Carbon Co.....	2
Chicago Telephone Co.....	63	North Bros. Mfg. Co.....	58
Cincinnati Tool Co.....	4th Cover	Reidy, John J.....	4th Cover
Cleveland & Whitehill Co.....	64	Smith & Hemenway Co.....	3d Cover
Cronk & Carrier Mfg. Co., The ....	4	Stephens, Wilmot.....	63
Crown Woven Wire Brush		Utica Drop Forge & Tool Co..	3d Cover
Co. ....	4th Cover	Yost Electric Mfg. Co.....	4th Cover
Detroit Leather Specialty Co.....	61		

# GENUINE CRONK PLIERS

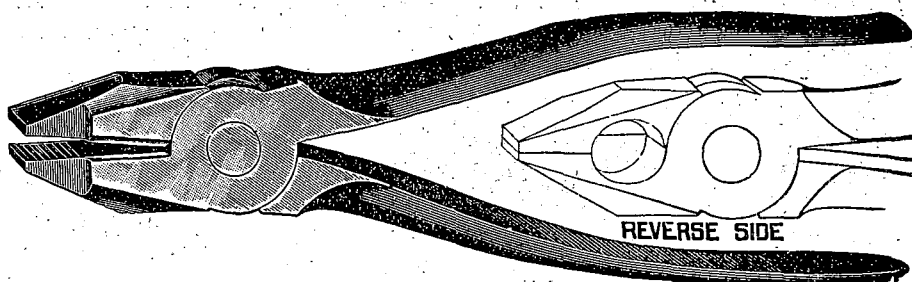


STAR RIVET  
BOX JOINT

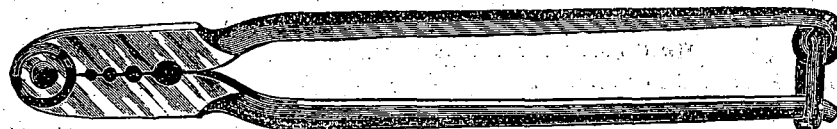
Quality Unexcelled



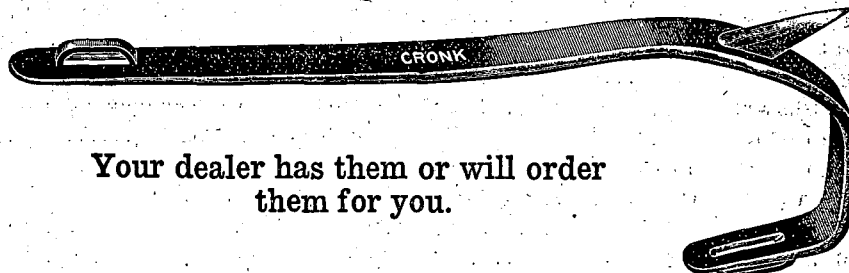
Once Used—Always Used



REVERSE SIDE



Don't Buy Inferior Tools



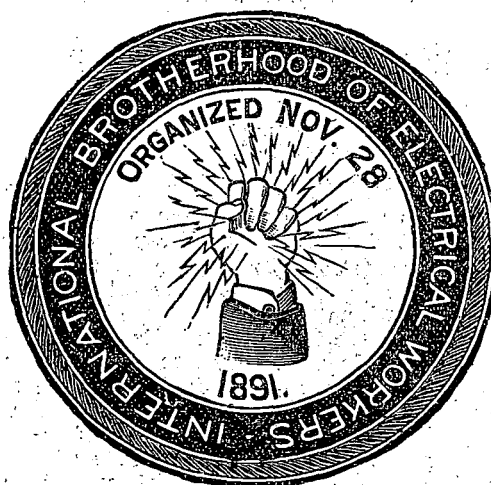
Your dealer has them or will order  
them for you.

## The Cronk & Carrier Mfg. Co.

ELMIRA, NEW YORK.

06

# THE ELECTRICAL



# WORKER

---

OFFICIAL JOURNAL

of the

International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

---

OWNED AND PUBLISHED BY

THE INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

---

Edited by PETER W. COLLINS, Grand Secretary

General Offices: Picrik Building

Springfield, Ill.

Entered as Second-Class Matter, June 6, 1906, at the Post Office  
at Springfield, Ill., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



# THE ELECTRICAL WORKER

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE INTERNATIONAL  
BROTHERHOOD OF ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Entered at the Post Office at Springfield, Ill., According to Act of Congress as Second-Class Matter

Vol. VI. No. 12

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., NOVEMBER, 1906

Single Copies, 10 Cents  
\$1 per year in advance

## GRAND PRESIDENT'S PAGE.

### JURISDICTION OF WORK.

Several national and international organizations lay claim to some part of the work that comes under the jurisdiction of our Brotherhood. Of course it is a very easy matter for an organization to print absurdities in their constitutions as printers ink is available in all sections of the country at a very reasonable cost.

There is nothing to prevent our organization from inserting in our instrument of law claims for work belonging to other crafts, if we were disposed to do so, but I am proud to state we have no desire to claim any portion of the work of any other craft, being well satisfied with the jurisdiction over all electrical work, knowing if we can get control of the mechanics engaged in the electrical industry, and raise their conditions to the standard, our Brotherhood will have accomplished that which its founders intended it should.

If any of those organizations based their claim to do electrical work on right or justice we would be the last to find fault with them for doing so, but there is not a scintilla of justice claims, and we intend to fight every one of them to the end, furthermore, we are going to be successful, in the defense of our rights.

It must be said to the detriment of the movement that when questions involving jurisdiction of work comes for adjustments in councils of labor at times, they are not settled on their merits, they usually are settled in favor of the stronger of the two unions involved, or if the representatives of one organization are more popular than the representatives of the other, it may be settled on the basis of popularity. All of our local unions should lend their influence and work untiringly to eradicate such unjust actions from the movements as they tend to disrupt it. Our forces are not united any too strong as it is, so it is the duty of all of us to lend our aid in removing from our midst men guilty of upholding and defending such dishonest actions.

What would the result be were each organization standing alone depending solely on its own resources for success?

Disastrous without a doubt—no organization single handed could successfully withstand the attacks of the militant employers organization of today and as we are all struggling for the same goal, we should concentrate our forces and centralize them on our enemies instead of quarreling among ourselves.

Jurisdiction disputes between organizations has made many enemies to our cause out of former friends, who were forced to suffer unjustly and unnecessarily through them.

The employer, no matter how friendly he may be disposed towards us will not allow himself to be made the scape goat of organizations at war over jurisdiction of work, he will protect his personal interests at all hazards.

The labor movement is conceded to have within its fold, men of the highest intellect, capable of solving the most intricate questions, men that are fully cognizant of the ultimate result that jurisdiction fights occasion, nevertheless those self same men as of rule are responsible for most of the disputes that arise.

The rank and file of the movement do not look with favor on continual strike within our ranks, and they should not be compelled to go on strike through it. We should use our brains to settle our own differences and reserve our strike powers for use against unfair employers.

I do not know of an organization that has gained any advantage such as additional work, prestige, or power, by claiming the work belonging to another and held it permanently. It is true, unjust decisions have been granted several organizations through good fellowship, mistakes, misrepresentations and the use of money, but the gain derived through such decisions has been short lived, as justice invariably triumphed, regardless of what power rendered them.

The sooner all national and international trade unions that are encroaching on the work of others realize that each of them will have their hands full by organizing their respective crafts and fighting their antagonists employers in-

stead of unjustly claiming the work of others the better for the general labor movement. All local unions should be on the alert at all times for trade pirates, as they seem to be getting more numerous each day and report all encroachments on our jurisdiction of work to the grand office at once. Our jurisdiction is defined in our constitution and by care-

fully reading it you will see that we lay claim to nothing but electrical work.

No local union has any right, privilege, or authority to enter into any agreements with any other organization where such agreements involve jurisdiction of work, and conflict with our jurisdiction, as defined in our constitution.

Did you do your duty election day.

All local unions should affiliate with Central Labor Unions Building Trade Councils and State Federation of Labor, if they are not run properly get in and show them how.

Be sure that your financial officers are bonded before you allow them to handle your money, the constitution so provides.

Some members know more about the business of others than they do about their own.

Watch the fellow that is for ever talking graft, it will pay you.

Pay no attention to any ism but unionism, that is the ism that delivers the goods to us all.

Did you pay your dues last month, if not do so at once.

All local unions must affiliate with their respective District Councils.

Organizers as herein stated are still in the field for the I. B. E. W., as directed by resolutions at the Louisville convention: E. G. Smith transferred from Philadelphia to Milwaukee, for a campaign in the states of Wisconsin and Michigan.

W. D. McSorley has started on a months trip through Tennessee.

A. W. McIntyre has started for the state of Connecticut, where an organizer is needed very bad.

E. A. and J. Drury starts to work for the brotherhood in Canada in a few days.

We will have fifty thousand members before another year passes, thats going some.

The constitution of the Booster Club is as follows. "If you can't boost, don't knock," let us all join.

Be careful of the fellow that has always got something to tell you about the other one, he talks about you just the same.

The yearly report closing Oct. 31st will be ready inside of the next 30 days; it will contain a detailed financial statements, it should be read by all brothers.

The Grand President starts on a trip to the coast after the close of the convention of the American Federation of Labor. He will be gone about six weeks.

If a man cannot shoulder his own mistakes, he should not make any.

A poor preacher recently stated from his pulpit, that he would announce the names of all in his congregation who owed him money, if they did not settle before the following sabbath, the next Sunday he rode up to church in his own automobile.

I was thinking very seriously of trying the plan of the preacher. I hope that will not be necessary.

The "Grand President" would welcome any suggestion from any and all brothers that would help our Brotherhood in any way. Send him your ideas, he will treat them confidential if you so desire.

Read the WORKER carefully from cover to cover and patronize the advertisers therein whenever possible.

F. J. McNULTY.

## LETTER FROM J. J. REID, G. V. P.

The fight in No. 3, district, Philadelphia, New Jersey and Delaware, is in better condition than ever. Our brothers are as vigorous and vigilant as they were in the first week of the strike. We have had but very few desertions with all the alluring promises of the Bell Co. to our men.

At the present time the stockholders are being assessed to keep up the fight and carry on the little work they are doing. The entire city is tore up with a subway and cables and manholes have to be removed and they cannot get men to do the work. The scabs who are working are

putting in more trouble unintentionally than we could accomplish if we wished to try.

Every time they open a cable they leave it full of trouble, and with working night and day under the surveillance of special detectives and incompetent foremen, they the scabs are even deserting the company.

The company have less men working today than they ever had during this strike.

I wish to warn the brothers over the country and not to accept any report that this strike is settled until you get it officially. For the Bell Co. has just inaugurated a new move. They are laying our men off by the hundreds in all the Eastern Bell Co's., and informing our men that work will not resume for the winter. Then a member of our organization; not a union man will ingratiate himself in the good opinions of the idle brothers. Then he will say: Why don't you go to Philadelphia to work? That strike is lost to the I. B. E. W. and none will know you there. Then when everything is settled and work resumes here you can return and go to work and no one will be the wiser.

The Bell Co. figures that with this method of attack that probably ten out of every hundred will come in this field to work. Now brothers let me advise you that on looking for work, not to work for the Bell Co. anywhere if you can find work with other companies for if they can get a number of union men to work in other fields they can transport what few non-union men they have to this district, so keep down their supply, for we have this fight won long ago, as the officials around here state, but they hate to take this medicine.

Brothers we also have a strike on at Uniontown and Connellsville, Pa., with the Tri State Tel. Co. I was accorded a conference with its officials to try to

adjust the matter, but the president of the company, who is Judge of the county, informed your committee that he would not accord even to discuss the grievance with us.

He stated our brothers were in league with the Bell Co. (that rusty old argument of the 18th century) and he could prove it. I challenged him to do so and I would declare the strike off immediately but he fell flat.

Then I politely informed the judge that I had the proof that the Independent Tel. Co. was in collusion with the Bell to destroy our chances of betterment, but was not challenged.

Brother this is only one incident in my official capacity for the brotherhood, that I witness the closely drawn lines of demarcation between capital and labor.

Just ponder for a moment how a judge of a county elected by the franchises of American working men for this district is strictly a working class community, dared boast to your committee that 16000 coke workers were defeated in this country and it would be an easy matter to destroy our locals.

But when I informed him of a violation of the conspiracy laws of this state by the Independent Tel. Co's., he ignored the question.

Now brothers the season just closed has been a very prosperous one in this first district. There has been about 28 strikes in the district and about twenty-one were settled with satisfaction to our locals involved, some even getting more benefits than was asked by the locals.

Unfortunately it was a severe test to our new district council plan of operations, but we survived with lessons learned that inspired us to greater efforts for the future of the greatest labor organization on this continent.

Faternally yours,

J. J. REID.

## LETTER FROM G. V. P. NOONAN.

The Missouri and Kansas strike is still on and bids fair to continue until a favorable settlement is reached as the locals involved have voted unanimously through their instructed delegates to a district convention, to carry it on for an indefinite period.

This council has the hearty support of all organized labor in this territory and the Co's. business has suffered a great deal, but will suffer still more in the near future as all central bodies in affected districts have actively taken hold of the boycott and propose to enforce it to the letter. We have adopted a plan that will admit of a long struggle and keep the fact of the strike being on before the

public despite the fact that the company is paying a horde of solicitors to tell the prospective patrons that the strike is over, or that it will be settled in a few days, while the management of the Co. refuses to make any concession whatever to the men and are using every means to keep other companies from hiring any men that went on strike.

There has been no violence since the strike started and the Co. is finding their regiment of special police a rather expensive luxury instead of a necessity, this item of expense will be second only to the expense of paying a lot of persons top wages to misconstrue a lot of work that will have to be done over after peace



comes, and who as soon as they become even second grade mechanics will organize in themselves (if no other way) to force better wages as they did in Chicago in 1900 in Bell strike there, after a few more examples of this kind perhaps organized capital will recognize the fact that the laborer is a factor in the case and must be recognized as such.

The injunctions granted at Wichita, Kans. and Sedalia, has done us positive good as it has aroused all organized labor and its friends and some corporation judges. Political hiring of capitalistic class, who will try for political preferment in the coming elections will prove a millstone about the neck of any party who carries them on its slate, and it may result in the companies paying "instead of dodging," the lawful tax placed on their properties, the Bell Co. paid no pole or wire tax here in Kansas City for the past three years, and they found the Bell amounted to something when it was pre-

sented this fall, perhaps other cities in district will sit up and take notice.

The other locals not affected in the surrounding territory have recognized the fact that this is a fight for all and are responding nobly to the call of their sister council and with all hands helping it will only be a question of time until success will come to us and the embro strike breakers here today will be obliged to seek new fields if he wishes to follow his calling, and it is more than likely that we will have more real honest competitors in this district in the telephone business before long.

Thanking all the locals who come to our assistance in this trouble for their prompt and generous action and wishing success to all I am

Fraternally yours,

J. P. NOONAN,

G. V. P., 2d Dist.

East St. Louis, Ill.

## LETTER OF ORGANIZER, DIST. COUNCIL 3, 2nd DIST.

Again its my pleasure to write a few words to our ELECTRICAL WORKER, which I take great pride in, and it is an educator for the laboring class. Well, our district is getting along very nicely. It may be little slow, but we will be there when the wool is baled. Its no use to get excited as there will be work to do when we are gone, but the work we do, lets do it right, if we don't do so much at once. Just few words to our would-be union man; its the kind that go from one city to another and don't pay their honest board bills. Now we have two classes of floating linemen; the one comes and makes better conditions and the other comes and destroys what the other made good. Brothers do you call this unionism. No it is not even humanism, to beat some poor widow that is trying to make honest living running a boarding house. Good floating linemen won't do anything like that, so brothers if you happen to run across linemen that don't pay his honest bill, remind him of it. Perhaps he has forgot about it. Well brothers I won't mention any names this time, but if you don't mend those ways of doing business I am going to have all the names in the worker and not only that, but your cards will be taken up. Its about time some one was saying something. We don't need such men in our organization. I know it wasn't the wish of our older union men when they got together and organized the "Electrical Workers" to have such dead beats in the Order. A few words to our younger boys that are just coming into our Brotherhood. Don't become discouraged when you see a man that carries paid up card and then don't

pay his honest bills, for he who does this is not a union man. Remember boys, that the card you carry in your pocket don't make you a union man, you must have that in your head, the card you carry is only a piece of paper, it only your receipt, but to be good union men, you must have good principle and live up to the principles which are found in the inside cover of our constitution. We must live up to it if we want to be union men. And there is another thing that we ought to give more attention to, and that is we have some of our big locals that are too selfish. They would like to handle all the small ones. Remember brothers that the best way is not to try and monopolize the whole country, there are other locals that would like to exist. It seems to me if their is a town that is large enough to report a local it ought to have the privilege to have one, know that if I were living in a town that could have a local of its own, I would feel as if I should be compelled to go to meeting 12 or 20 miles. Brothers, we have been planning the best way to organize for the last 25 years, and the best way I believe is to work in harmony. It isn't that when you find the way some of our brothers would like to do business, remember there are others. May be you have more wise men, but remember that we have some of them ourselves. I can't see why the union men don't work more in harmony, when they all know that we must work for our living, and why not strive to get the better way of living, because every man that isn't born on to the class of capitalists, he is born on to the class of wage earners, he is forced from the day of his birth to

become a part of a mighty army arrayed in this bitter, never ending class struggle, he does not enlist as a volunteer, he does not even have the chance of lottery drawing to escape the draft. His entrance into this would without property, carries with it the articles of enrollment among the class of wage slaves. We all must stand together or the battle will be lost, for the wages are fixed by what the weaker ones can be forced to take, not what the strongest may demand. If death is recognized as the proper penalty for the traitor in every army the world has ever known, what shall we say of the penalty due him who plays the traitor to the great army of industry, is it not plain why the scale is, of all traitors the world has ever known, the most demanded, he betrays an army whose members are his fellow workers, and whose cause is his own; he betrays men, women and babies to a lingering death in city slums and factory dens; is it not plain that we haven't as much Brand as the horses we drive; you can lead a horse to the water, but you

can't make him drink if its against his wish, but the capitalist can make body of men work against their own interest, they are doing it when they go scabing. Boys, don't be afraid of a union, there is no harm in it; tell your wife of the good it does for the laboring class; teach your children that union principles are right; tell them that laboring people need unions, when our bodies shall have returned to earth and our souls depart to the great beyond, our lives will then be a living monument looked upon with grateful hearts; we die, but the good we do lives; the union has helped me better my condition. Has it yours? If you are not a member reader, or if you have neglected your duties, put yourself in fellowship and cause the one great aim of our lives to be accomplished. Viz: Happens of home which is the pride of unionism.

Yours truly,

JOHN NEGOSINSKE.

District Organizer, Council No. 3, 5th District, Illinois and Indiana.

## WHY NOT OWN POSTAL EXPRESS?

### John Wanamaker Says There are Five Insurmountable Obstacles, and They are all Express Companies—The Railroads Own Them.

#### WHY not own Postal Express?

The establishment of a postal express is the third article of the A. F. of L. programme. "There are five insurmountable obstacles," said John Wanamaker when he was postmaster general. "First, the American; second, the United States; third, the Adams; fourth, the Wells-Fargo; fifth, the Southern Express companies." These five obstacles are backed up by a strong lobby, who make it their special business to watch all legislation proposed, which would endanger the interests of any railroads, and as the express companies are owned and controlled by the railroads it follows that any measures proposed, seeking to curtail the monopoly they enjoy, would be defeated by a corporation controlled by Congress. However, they have a very ingenious method of preventing a vote on any such measures, which was the means used in defeating the labor bills in Congress. The bill is referred to a committee, the members of which are chosen for their honesty (?) and integrity, and there it is left to slumber, disturbed once in a while, perhaps, by some new members who don't know the ropes as yet, and want to make a record by serving the interests of their constituents. He is grad-

ually weaned from his pet ideas and made to realize that bills of far greater importance are calling for his services, for instance, building a 2x4 school house for the Indians, or some such important matter, and by the time the appropriation bills are considered he votes with the rest of them to pay an enormous price to the railroads for hauling the mails. By this time he is ready for re-election, and in order to strengthen his political fences at home he makes his maiden speech in favor of his own bill to appropriate a few hundred thousand dollars for a post-office in his district, etc., etc. He has now lost all sense of what his political leaders, etc., take up all his time, and he has no time to meet or hear them. After all—he is only human. He serves those who held his nomination in the palms of their hands, and why shouldn't he? If he were directly responsible to the people for his nomination and election, he would serve their interests, just as well. He would then, if so instructed, present a bill in Congress for a postal express, and would see to it that it passed. We can enjoy such a state of affairs, for we have the means—the ballot. But we must use it intelligently and unitedly.—Youngstown Labor Advocate.

## EDITORIAL.

PETER W. COLLINS.

THE  
FOUR-FLUSHER.

Perhaps you have met him. At least, it is to be hoped you have and that you have profited thereby from your analysis of the type and study of the character. Indeed, an exact analysis of this "character" is difficult, there are so many types. In one instance, he is the talkative chap, prodding his forefinger (into your manly breast) when emphasizing his greatness; or gently giving you the shoulder embrace and confidential whisper now and then. You feel at times he's a good fellow; and so he is. But one of these good fellows who is always working his friends, either with a life insurance policy, a club overcoat, or shares of bad mining stock. Yes, we have met this kind of "him" often, and each time he has a better "proposition" than the last. But he doesn't stay long. He either goes to the bad or the "installment house" collection department.

Another kind of "him" is the gent who endeavors to impress you with his ability, and is constantly giving you "sewing circle" expositions. Usually leaving you with a "touch" for a dignified amount; but a compromise if you are "weak." This specimen really thinks a lot of you, tells you so, and leaves you thinking so. Then he proceeds to tell every other "friend" how he knew you when you were "on your uppers" or when you "were down and out." He never loses his hold, but to each succeeding generation prattles on about his personal greatness, until the day Mother Earth envelopes him in her kindly shroud. Peace to his ashes, for we miss him much!

And then another kind of "him" is the political wiseacre who positively assures you of the results before they happen. Who has never failed in the past and has all kinds of money—including counterfeit—to back up his prognostications. But who when asked to "make good," has unavoidably left his "roll" at home. He delights to tell of his many winnings in the stock exchange and the "races," but draws on his imagination to pay his bills. The new, unsophisticated candidate for public office has his "eye teeth" cut by this "party," and if not, managing the candidate's campaign, at least helps smoke his cigars, and gets now and then a five spot for the "boys" entertainment (his own). The village philosopher used to call him a "piker" and prophesied for him a future in the "Bastile." But this was harsh, too harsh indeed. There are many of this kind among us and they are no doubt victims of environment and exponents of the "simple life." Carrying the burdens of others—in their mind.

And another kind of "him" is the masculine fashion plate with his "distinctions" and "castes." Who is invariably discussing "persons not in our set," their "presumptions" and what not. He always makes a "hit" at the "pink tea," and occasionally gives "Doggie" his morning exercise. But enough of him. He wearies us in the abstract and disgusts us in the actual.

The business man (?). He certainly gets our admiration for the kind of article he "puts up." He stands strong with everybody, donates to the "annual festival" a barrel of flour or an eight-day clock, and "allows" the committee in charge to order all necessary supplies from him—at the market price (?). This



kind of "him" makes an exceptionally clever politician. One who never invests unless sure of a substantial return.

We might continue with many examples of those whom we could honestly term "four-flushers," but we desist, not from fear of being called iconoclastic, but because the subject has had sufficient attention.

**GRAND  
SECRETARY'S  
ANNUAL REPORT**

The annual report of the Grand Secretary will be sent out very soon, and a sufficient number of copies forwarded to Local Unions thus giving every member of the International Brotherhood an opportunity to examine the exact financial condition of the brotherhood and the comparative progress made since 1899. It might not be amiss to add that the past twelve months has shown a progress unequalled in the history of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers and comparing most favorably—if not actually exceeding—that of any other organization in the country. The actual number of new members initiated during the past twelve months has been close on to 18,000. Such results prove beyond question the permanent progress of our organization, and demonstrates what can be accomplished when we all have our shoulder to the wheel.

Each member should carefully examine the annual report and read therein where his Local Union has been a factor in the progress it shows.

### IT IS COMING!

"Equal benefits to all and special privileges to none" is generally conceded to be the American standard for legislation; but deplored that it is not the American standard of legislation. It can fairly be asserted that the above is the true expression of what the American citizens are entitled to. In plain words, it says that a private monopoly is not American. A street-car line, an electric company, a telephone company are private monopolies, because competition with them is prohibited by law. A city government is a corporation chartered to protect and serve the interests of its inhabitants, and when it does not do so, it is derelict in its duty. It has a police force, composed of city officials. It does not make a contract with private corporations to preserve the peace and guard against robbery. There is no reason why departments should not exist in every city to converse the rights of its inhabitants and protect them from being robbed. A corporation undertaking a task belonging to a city does so for profit, and city officials who grant the franchise, or contract, may safely be assumed to do so for personal profit. This is a conspiracy to rob the people. It would be a criminal offence if it took place between two private firms. A system of granting franchises and giving out contracts is a system of graft and political corruption. City employees, as a rule, are well paid and not overworked and, therefore, contented.

Public utility corporation employees, as a rule, are underpaid and overworked and, therefore, discontented, the numerous strikes and lockouts testifying to this fact.

A city can just as easily have a street-car department or a water department. Each of these departments is under a superintendent who can just as well be hired by a city as by a private corporation. Outside of paying for material and interest on loan all the money paid by the city is in the shape of wages—money distributed in its own locality. Not so with a corporation. In addition to paying for material and wages, large sums have often to be paid in the shape of bribes to those granting the franchises, or contracts; and dividends as well have to be provided for, to go to other places. The city pays interest on money it borrows, but as it pays the debt the interest ceases. Dividends on stock in a corporation are perpetual. There is no limit to the greed of a corporation. Public utility corporations go as far as they can in underpaying and overworking their employees and overcharging the public, giving them the least possible for their money, in order to provide bribes for corrupt politicians and increase the amount of their dividends. Public ownership and operation means "equal benefits to all and special privileges to none."

JAMES H. MARTIN.

Colorado Springs, Colo.—In The Leadon Heel.

## HIS WIFE LENDS DAVID STRENGTH TO SLAY THE OIL TRUST'S GOLIATH.

### Fight is Just Begun, Says Prosecutor Who Doesn't Fear Millions.

From a machinist's bench to Ohio's David challenging the modern Goliath, John D. Rockefeller, to mortal combat, is a far cry for a man of 34.

Wm. L. David made the jump in 11 years. Now he is prosecutor of Hancock county.

A firm conviction that the wage earner should receive a fair return for the labor he sells a corporation and a pugnacious temperament are responsible for David's rapid rise. One got him "fired" from the mechanic's bench. The other kept him fighting until he mastered the law.

#### CHOSEN LEADER.

One day the employes of the nail mill decided to ask for an increase in wages. David was selected to present the demand to the officials of the company. He did and Frederick Backus, now of Cleveland, but then superintendent of the mill, promptly fired him. David was reemployed within an hour, but that brief absence from the bench was long enough for him to make up his mind to study law.

"It was the best thing that ever happened to me," he said. "In my anger I fully realized how completely at the mercy of a corporation a wage earner was, and I decided to study law and become my own boss."

#### STRUGGLES UP.

When David returned to the bench a law book was carried with his dinner pail. Between jobs at the bench he read law. When the whistle blew at night he hurried off to a night school.

When he had digested the rudimentary principles he took the money he had saved as a mechanic and entered O. S. U. law department, and was admitted to practice in 1896.

Ten years later finds him battling with the octopus.

"I do not see any distinction between the poor fellow who steals a suit of clothes and the money king who takes millions from the people by illegal combinations of capital."

That is the way he expressed his convictions.

#### JOHN D. NEXT.

"John D. Rockefeller will be brought before this court if our case is sustained. So will every other offender.

"It is not Rockefeller, the man, but Rockefeller, the alleged offender of the

anti-trust law, that we are after. His wealth doesn't protect him. Neither will it prevent him from getting a square deal."

David began his fight a year ago when independent producers complained.

#### FOR FAIR PLAY.

"We do not want to drive these large interests from our county," David said. "We need them. But we do seek to open up a fair, honest field of competition. That cannot be done so long as criminal combinations exist."

They charged him with vain glorification. He laughed.

Then that subtle influence known as "pressure" was put on him. Men called to see him at his office. They left varied threats of dire consequences if he persisted.

David got mad again and fought harder than ever.

#### ONE IS RELIABLE.

Supporters were few. There was one, however, whom the prosecutor could rely upon. She is Mrs. W. L. David.

After the stress and turmoil of the bitter fight there was always encouragement and comfort in the handsome home on South Main street.

Mrs. David doesn't say anything publicly about this struggle, but she believes, womanlike, in the final triumph of right.

It might not come with this prosecution. This is but the beginning, and it is against a corporation, not an individual. The corporation having no physical presence can change its form and evade prosecution. The individual cannot.

#### REAL FIGHT TO COME.

For that reason the heaviest guns have not been unlimbered in this battle. They are charged and ready for the Rockefeller trial.

"There are bigger issues involved in this prosecution than the mere local one," says David. "Hancock county is only one of 88 counties in Ohio; Ohio is only one of a union of 46 states.

"The corporation might change its form in this state to comply with the laws and be of a different form in another state. The individuals behind it are the ones that should finally be reached. The fight is to reach the individual, and to successfully do this means a united effort of all the people."



Official Journal of the  
INTERNATIONAL

Brotherhood of Electrical Workers

Published Monthly.

PETER W. COLLINS, Editor.  
Pierik Building, Springfield, Illinois.

**EXECUTIVE OFFICERS.**

Grand President—F. J. McNULTY,  
Pierik Building, Springfield, Ill.  
Grand Secretary—PETER W. COLLINS,  
Pierik Building, Springfield, Ill.  
Grand Treasurer—F. J. SULLIVAN,  
Pierik Building, Springfield, Ill.

**GRAND VICE-PRESIDENTS.**

First G. V. P.—JAMES J. REID,  
Erie, Pa.  
Second G. V. P.—JAMES P. NOONAN,  
3129 Adams St., St. Louis, Mo.  
Third G. V. P.—MICHAEL J. SULLIVAN,  
265 Pierce St., San Francisco, Cal.

**GRAND EXECUTIVE BOARD.**

First District—GEO. C. KING,  
179 Waverly St., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Second District—JOHN J. McLAUGHLIN,  
111 Saratoga St., E. Boston, Mass.  
Third District—WM. S. GODSHALL,  
2539 N. Bancroft St., Phila., Pa.  
Fourth District—JOHN J. O'CONNOR,  
112 Broadway, Patterson, N. J.  
Fifth District—JAMES FITZGERALD,  
1924 Leyner St., Des Moines, Ia.  
Sixth District—WALTER M. GRAHAM,  
222 St. Mary St., San Antonio, Texas.  
Seventh District—CHAS. P. LOFTHOUSE,  
505 E. 25th St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Subscription, \$1.00 per Year, in Advance.

As The Electrical Worker reaches the men who do the work and recommend or order the material, its value as an advertising medium can be readily appreciated.

SPRINGFIELD, ILL., NOVEMBER, 1906.

Advertising rates may be secured by writing to the Editor.

*This Journal will not be held responsible for views expressed by correspondents.*

*The Third of each month is the closing date; all copy must be in our hands on or before.*



Illinois State Journal Co., Springfield.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

BROTHERS: We wish hurriedly to send you information as to the latest method adopted by the Bell Telephone Company of Philadelphia to break the strike we have on in this District. This also includes the territory covered by the lines of the D. & A. Telephone Co.

We are told that with the co-operation of the various companies that cover the territory named, the plan is to discharge outright some three thousand men in the States of New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, and the District of Columbia. Entire gangs are to be laid off, some assistant superintendents, foremen, gang foremen, trouble men, testers, splicers, inspectors, and installers. It is calculated that out of every one hundred men laid off, ten can be induced to seek work in Philadelphia and vicinity. In order to save themselves from dealing with the men as a body, it has been decided to stop all work on all new lines and reduce the maintenance force to the smallest number possible. The excuses are to be lack of material or inability to secure franchise or right of way. The gangs on the Long Distance new line are to be laid off and told that the work is to stop for the winter. After the men have been laid off, a "disinterested party," not a Telephone man, but a Labor man, is to mix with the men, and learning their predicament, will suggest that they are fools to hang around waiting for something to turn up, when they can get steady work in Philadelphia, as the strike in Philadelphia is lost to the Union, and the old men will not be employed, why not go there? No one will know them there, and when work starts up again they can float back and go to work again. The men laid off are not to be given work by any Bell Company except that in Philadelphia.

We ask your assistance in circumventing this underhanded method of attack. As matters stand now, we have them beat. All new work is at a standstill, and their "trouble" is getting the best of them. Dissatisfaction is spreading among their other employes on account of extra work and unsatisfactory working conditions. This we know.

Spread the news far and wide among our own members, and those in sympathy with us. Even the non-union man objects to being used as a servile tool. Think. No thought is to be given to the possibility of suffering to be caused for the wives and children of those men not directly interested in this dispute.

We need and will appreciate all the



help of any kind that you can give us in order to win this battle.

Fraternally,

W. W. POTTER,

J. J. REID, Pres. Dis. Council No. 3.

First Grand Vice President.

International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 24, 1906.

### NOTICE.

All linemen keep away from Connells-ville and Uniontown, Pa. Strike on against Tri-State Tel. Co.

All donations received on account of appeal sent out will be published in WORKER of following month.

J. A. GROVES,

Pres. Dist. Council No. 7.

First District.

Uniontown, Pa., Oct. 30, 1906.

R. G. Dunfee, formerly Secretary of 433 is not a member of the International Brotherhood, and communications should not be sent to him.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER: After exhausting every honorable means within our power to arrange a conference with the Executive Board of the Tri-State Tel. Company, and no avail, we were forced to call a strike on said company, which was ordered by our 1st G. V. P., J. J. Reid. The company has resorted to all the trials in the calendar of organized capital to drain our treasury and defeat our aim. They have had our men arrested on trivial charges, and dragged us through the courts of Fayette county in injunction proceedings in which forty-one men were innocent of any of the charges preferred.

Now Brother, as the interest of one is the concern of all, an appeal is made to you for assistance in our time of trouble.

Appreciating the fact that in the past the electrical workers have always been very generous, we feel that our appeal will not be in vain.

Hoping to have a favorable reply in the near future, and thanking you in advance for the assistance you may be able to give, I am,

Yours fraternally,

J. A. GROVES,

Pres. Dist. Council No. 7.

Send all donations to J. A. Groves, Box 145 Oakdale, Pa.

Uniontown, Pa., Oct. 30, 1906.

Local Unions Nos. 29, 99 and 299 listed as in arrears in October WORKER. This was an error and all Local Unions should take notice.

Notice is hereby given that Local Union No. 99, after trial finds that J. C. McCoy, W. H. Ireland, and W. B. Allen are guilty of action prejudicial to the

Local and to the I. B. E. W., and has imposed a fine of \$100.00 each and \$5.00 for each day they worked during the difficulty of the Local Union.

R. A. RIPLEY, R. S.

Any member intending to go South, should first communicate with Local Union in district for information.

### STRIKE NOTICE.

Inside men out at Ithaca, New York.

LOUIS DONNELLY.

Strike on with Independent Telephone, Washington and Oregon. Will notify all through the WORKER when settled.

The lockout in New York City is still on, and all traveling brothers are requested to keep away, until further notice.

Fraternally,

PAUL McNALLY, Secy.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 5, 1906.—Wireman locked out since Thursday, letter follows with explanation. H. A. BROOKS, B. L.

There is a strike on of the linemen against the Home Telephone Co., at Portland, Oregon, Spokane, Tacoma and Bellingham, Washington.

Fraternally yours,

L. O. ANDREWS,

Rec. Sec.

Room 13, Labor Temple, Seattle, Wash.

### UNFAIR LIST.

The following contractors doing Electrical work in Worcester, Mass. is on the unfair list by Local 96; no union men will work in any of these shops:

Page Electric Co., 24 Pearl st.

Plummer, Ham & Richardson, 625 Main st.

Geo. Brigham, 518 Main st.

Worcester Electric Contracting Co., Main st.

Peter V. Lature, Bartlett st.

The following members refused to come out and are still scabbing in Page Electric Co., shop.

E. W. McLaughlin, A. W. Wilson and Geo. R. Ennis and H. L. Meachum, in P. V. Latures shop.

### INFORMATION.

Found, Sept. 30, by Conductor on the north bound Santa Fe passenger train, Due Book No. 1595, belonging to L. A. Otto, of Local Union No. 156.

Bro. Otto will get book by corresponding with Bro. Wm. Nelson, care Okla. Street Ry. Co., Oklahoma City.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of W. R. Ward, lineman, from Atlanta, they will confer a favor upon his mother and sisters who have not heard from him

since last December. He was then in East St. Louis, Ill. He also had a traveling card out of Local No. 84. Was in East St. Louis, Ill., several months about a year ago, and if you can give any information concerning him, the favor will be highly appreciated. Address

MRS. F. M. COURSEY,  
Atlanta, Ga., R. F. D., No. 8, Box 6.

Anyone knowing the address of C. L. Bloodworth, cable splicer, kindly communicate with

H. DAUGHERTY,  
Care L. U. No. 19, I. B. E. W.  
Atchison, Kans.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Frank M. Egan will kindly notify his wife and baby.

MRS. F. M. EGAN,  
3736 Oliver street,  
Oak Pitts, Pa.

If Bros. Walter Eib of Joliet, Ill., or Bro. W. Bowers, of Long Branch, N. J.,

see this, please write Bro. A. Balfour, 271 Smith street, Providence, R. I.

Information concerning the whereabouts of Bros. L. J. McDonald, C. R. Whitlow, J. Goodwin and O. F. Raymond, will be appreciated by T. LeBarow, P. O. Box 196, Pocatella, Idaho.

If Fonda Deeney should see this, or anyone knowing his whereabouts, kindly write to his mother as she is very anxious to hear from him. Eugene Burse, Warsaw, N. Y.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Jas. S. Kenney formerly of Local Union No. 39, will kindly advise his wife, Mrs. Kenney, 3143 Broadway, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

#### FOUND.

Two due cards in Yonkers, N. Y., belonging to A. McRae, of L. U. No. 437 Fall River, Miss. Communicate with J. E. Murray, 30 Irving Place, Yonkers, N. Y.

### LABOR'S FIRST SKIRMISH—Concluded.

BY SAMUEL GOMPERS.

In the October issue of the ELECTRICAL WORKER, I wrote a story of Labor's campaign for the defeat of Mr. Charles E. Littlefield, of the second congressional district of Maine. It was written immediately after my return to headquarters, and on account of my manifold duties there were many incidents omitted. Because of this fact and that further information connected with the campaign has reached me since its close, I am impelled to briefly relate the following, feeling that the matter is of interest.

It will be remembered that Mr. Littlefield claimed that I "helped" him in his district. For convenience I repeat the vote.

Littlefield's plurality, 1904, 5,419.

Littlefield's plurality, 1906 (about) 1,000.

Littlefield points to Vinal Haven as vindication because there was a change of 26 votes, but he omits to mention the fact that the granite cutting trade was exceedingly dull, and that where there are usually about two hundred granite cutters employed in Vinal Haven, there were but 50 there at the time of the election, the others, owing to the migratory character of the trade, having moved elsewhere. This was also true of granite cutting trade in Waldoboro and other granite centers of the district.

All sorts of misrepresentations were published and rumored in the district to create dissension among the working people and our friends for the purpose of de-

stroying confidence in Labor's campaign against Mr. Littlefield. The Lewiston Sun, a Littlefield paper, published what purported to be a special dispatch from Quincy, Mass., declaring that Vice-President James Duncan and other members of the Executive Council of the A. F. of L. were opposed to the campaign being made against Mr. Littlefield. I knew the falsity of these statements. The only name mentioned in the dispatch was that of Mr. Duncan, who promptly sent the following letter:

August 31, 1906.

Editor Lewiston Sun,  
Lewiston, Me.

Dear Sir: A statement in the Lewiston Sun, under date of August 28, and purporting to emanate from Quincy, Mass., has been brought to my attention. It appears in your paper as a special news item under the caption "Duncan Refused Gompers' Request," then goes on to say that I had been appealed to very strongly by President Gompers to go into Maine in the fight of organized labor against Congressman Littlefield, and that I had absolutely refused to go and otherwise considered President Gompers' actions in Mr. Littlefield's district as unwise, etc.

Believing it is the desire of your paper to be fair, I hasten at this, my earliest opportunity to give an emphatic denial to the statement, whether it emanated from Quincy or from any of Mr. Littlefield's campaign headquarters. There is no difference of opinion between Mr. Gompers

and myself in reference to Mr. Littlefield's candidacy for re-election, for in so far as congressional enactment is concerned, Mr. Littlefield has done everything within his power to fetter labor so that it would be entirely subservient to capital and so that the latter could use the courts to apply the prison, if need be, to working men and women who failed to comply with his ill-advised notions as set forth in the acts he has advocated and with which his name is associated on the floor of the House of Representatives.

To be emphatic, Mr. Gompers has asked me to go into Mr. Littlefield's district for a couple of days, if my other duties would permit, and signified that he would prefer I should go between the fourth and eighth of September. I do not know whether my duties will permit me to go into Maine at the time specified, but whether I can do so or not can not be construed that I have refused Mr. Gompers' request or that I in any way favor Mr. Littlefield's re-election.

Yours truly,

JAMES DUNCAN,  
First Vice President, A. F. of L.

During the campaign Mr. Littlefield, in his catch-penny attempt to win the granite cutters' votes, boasted that he secured the legislation which provided for the construction of the Cleveland Post Office of granite. Of course, the matter in itself is uninteresting other than the fact that granite is more enduring and that the claim was made by Mr. Littlefield in his desperate, yet picayunish, efforts to appeal to local, narrow self-interest. However, I knew the history of that legislation, and in my subsequent speeches gave credit where credit was due; that is, to Mr. James Duncan, first vice president of the A. F. of L., and secretary of the Granite Cutters' International Association, who, with the aid of the granite cutters' unions and the A. F. of L., secured this legislation.

Thereupon, Mr. Littlefield wrote the following letter:

Lewiston, Me., August 28, 1906.

Jas. Duncan, Esq.,

Secretary Stone Cutters' National  
Union,  
Quincy, Mass.

Dear Sir: In the campaign that I am engaged in here the question has arisen with reference to the changing of the Cleveland post-office from limestone or sandstone to granite. In connection with this, Congressman Burton, in whose district it is situated, and myself had a very hot fight on the floor, resulting in the adoption of the amendment that caused the change. Mr. Gompers, who is now campaigning in the district against me, claims that this change was made through your efforts. I shall discuss it at two or three more meetings in my district, and shall be very glad to give you any credit for anything that you did in connection

with bringing about the change, if you will be kind enough to write to me, addressing your letter at Waldoboro, Maine, what you did in connection therewith to promote the passage of that legislation. I do not, of course, wish to embarrass you in any way, but I infer that you have no objection to stating what the facts are in that respect. I may say that I have no doubt whatever but that you would have done everything that was within your power if you had been called upon in the matter.

Thanking you in advance for the courtesy of your reply, I am,

Very respectfully,

C. E. LITTLEFIELD.

Mr. Duncan made the following reply:  
August 31, 1906.

Hon. C. E. Littlefield,  
Waldoboro, Me.

Dear Sir: I have received your letter of August 28, in which you propounded to me a question as to what I did in bringing about the change from limestone to granite for the Cleveland post-office and in connection with same, stated that Mr. Gompers had claimed the change was made through my efforts, but that Congressman Burton and yourself had a very hot fight on the floor, resulting in the adoption of the amendment that caused the change.

To speak of one's self in an effort of that kind is not exactly in my line, so I will answer your question in a general way.

The change from limestone to granite for the superstructure of the Cleveland post-office came about as we know it, through a strong, active campaign, waged in all of our branches throughout the United States, wherein Congressmen and Senators were influenced by delegations and correspondence in that direction. Congressman Burton led the fight on the floor of the House and we respect and admire him for the almost uneven contention he made, especially with such obstacles in his way. It would have been peculiar, indeed, if you and other Congressmen from Maine had not supported Mr. Burton, for it was well known all during the discussion in question, that a Maine contractor had the job; that if limestone were used the material and labor would be the Ohio product, while if granite were used, the material and labor would be Maine product. The job in question was cut in Mt. Waldo, Me.

If you and your friends, in or out of Congress, had any influence in that campaign, it should have been manifested towards getting your close friend, Speaker Cannon, who, we understand, is to visit Maine to aid in your campaign, to have been, if not friendly, at least impartial in the contest. It must be fresh in your memory that Mr. Burton's contention to get the change from limestone to granite

for the Cleveland post-office had to meet such opposition as three appeals in one day from the ruling of the Speaker, and almost singly and alone he bore this fight, backed up, of course, by a majority of the votes of the House when it came to a division on the question.

What I did and our association did was to campaign in and out of season with all our might, at all times and in every conceivable way, to get a favorable vote of both the House and Senate on the subject but as to whoever the credit belongs is entirely another question, excepting that we have at all times associated Congressman Burton's name with the victory.

Yours truly,

JAMES DUNCAN,

First Vice President, A. F. of L.

It will be observed that Mr. Littlefield, in his letter to Mr. Duncan, said that he would discuss the subject at two or three more meetings in his district, and that he would be very glad to give any credit to Mr. Duncan for anything he did in bringing about the change. As a matter of fact he did nothing of the kind, but continued to make the claim for himself.

In the article I wrote last month, I called attention to the bitter antagonism of the Socialist Party toward Labor's campaign; that they printed immense numbers of leaflets and pamphlets; that a few days before the election the Socialist party organ, *The Worker*, published in New York City, made its appearance in every section of the Second Congressional District of Maine under a false dateline of Portland; that 24,000 copies of that paper were distributed free; that for these, as well as the entire campaign, the funds were furnished by Littlefield's henchmen—the trusts, corporations, and the railroads. Since then that paper has published what it evidently believes a complete explanation of its course in Mr. Littlefield's district. There is not a refutation of a single charge we made. We take a few excerpts from the editorial of *The Worker*, as follows:

"President Gompers also bewails the free distribution of a special edition of *The Worker* in Littlefield's district, and says that the funds were furnished by Littlefield's advocates and henchmen."

Further, it says:

"As for Mr. Gompers' information that the Socialist Party *knowingly* (italics mine) received any campaign funds from Littlefield sources, it is nothing but a plain lie of his own making or handed him by others."

Of course, all can understand that I did not see the money transaction, and that the information was necessarily conveyed to me by others, but I stated and now repeat that that source of information was authentic. The attention of our readers is

especially called to the use of the language employed in the Socialist Party organ editorial. It denies that the Socialist Party "knowingly" received this money. Of course, no one dreams that the rank and file constituting the Socialist Party knew anything at all about it; in fact, the use of the language in *The Worker's* answer is in itself a veiled admission of guilt. As a matter of fact, the representative of that party in Littlefield's district, reporting to the same paper, stated that there was an immense number of leaflets and other literature distributed in the district, and calls attention to the fact that in that district there was a falling off of the Socialist vote. The falling off of that vote is explained by the information conveyed to me that quite a number of Socialists, in order to defeat Labor's campaign, cast their votes for Mr. Littlefield.

The election in Maine was held Monday, September 10th. No paper is published there on Sunday. The last issue of any paper preceding the election was on Saturday. On Friday evening, returning to Lewiston from Richmond, where I addressed a meeting, I was informed that two of the Socialists representatives went to the newspaper offices with a denunciation of my colleagues, myself, and our campaign against Littlefield. The Littlefield papers published the denunciation. All through that campaign every representative of organized labor was made to feel and understand that the Socialist Party was allied with Mr. Littlefield to defeat the purposes for which we entered the district.

*The Worker* caps the climax in one of its statements in the editorial already referred to, when it says:

"As to Mr. Gompers' statement that the Socialist Party (in the anti-Littlefield campaign) opposed his, it is true."

Every Socialist Party paper agrees with every plutocratic paper, *Parry-Post* organs included, in denying to Labor the credit of slashing Mr. Littlefield's plurality.

There has come into my possession authentic copies of correspondence of trust magnates and corporations' representatives with Mr. Wright, Mr. Littlefield's manager and Mr. Littlefield himself. Funds were solicited and contributed to his campaign with the understanding that they were to be devoted "to furnishing speakers" in the campaign. In view of the fact that this money was contributed two days before election, it is not difficult to imagine to what sort of "speaking" this money was devoted. In that correspondence Mr. Littlefield is profoundly grateful to the contributors for their "splendid contributions and magnificent assistance."

Up to midnight of election day everyone but a few of Mr. Littlefield's henchmen conceded that he had been defeated. The fact is that in the cities and towns the

vote was early announced; the vote in the rural districts was held back, as current rumor had it there "long enough to know how many votes were needed in order to insure Mr. Littlefield's election." It is a fact that in many of the rural districts

none but Littlefield inspectors canvassed the vote.

In any event, Labor emerges from the contest with clean hands, encouraged and stronger than ever before, more determined to do yeoman's battle for the masses of the people of our country.

## "OLD CRIP" KICKS.

### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

In the October issue of the ELECTRICAL WORKER, on page 8, there is an article entitled "Why I am a Union Man," supposed to have been composed by one W. P. Hicks, a Woodworker. By comparing the article with the one of the same title which you will find on the last two pages of the enclosed booklet, you can readily see that Mr. Hicks has appropriated my article and made a few changes in the wording in some places, and by omitting a few words, and adding a few in other places he has plagiarized my writing, and, while he is welcome to use it (If I've produced anything good, everybody living is welcome to use it). I do think that as a fellow union man, he should be willing to give proper credit. I wish you could parallel the two articles in your November issue and let every one judge for themselves as to whether it is my article. I published it first in my pamphlet "Some Wads of Wisdom," etc., in May, 1904, and have reproduced it in three editions of my "Practice What You Preach," a copy of which I of enclosing you, with my compliments.

I might add here that I sold some of my booklets containing this article, among the Woodworkers during the past year.

The "adv." of the I. B. E. W. I have been running in my different booklets for the past 4 years, and to which the grand old Brotherhood is thrice welcome. I like the manner in which you are conducting the WORKER. Your editorials are to the point and I hope all our members will read them. I am still helpless, and am getting along very slowly. I assure you however, that I am trying to practice what I preach. All the brothers in this part are at work so far as I know, and all trying to advance the cause of Unionism. I am suffering terribly and shall have to close. Wishing you success, I am sincerely and fraternally yours,

ROBERT G. WRIGHT, "Old Crip."

### "WHY I AM A UNION MAN."

(This article republished by request from "Some Wads of Wisdom," etc.)

Because I propose to protest against any man or set of men, stealing my right to health, home and happiness.

Because I want plenty of good "grub" in my craw, and I want to see my fellow men enjoy the same blessing.

Because I am not afraid to line up with my fellow workers, and make an honest demand for that which is ours by heritage.

Because I want to see every man, woman and child, have plenty to eat, plenty to wear, and plenty of time to enjoy it.

Because I am opposed to filth and ignorance, and in favor of health and knowledge.

Because I think more of an honest heart under a ragged shirt than I do of a block-headed bloat with a bank account.

Because a union man is never disrespected by any one, except a lot of red-eyed rounders with more money than kindness.

Because when I pay my dues into the union I realize that I am stirring some "thickening" into a bowl of soup for some poor hungry woman or child.

Because I had rather be unpopular with a lot of double-chinned dough-heads than to show the white feather to my fellow workers.

Because I believe it is better to give than to receive, and by being a union man I am giving my influence and money to those who deserve and should receive it.

Because I am in favor of more bread and less brutishness, more pie and less pomp. More cozy cottages and less cowards and criminals. More soup and less superstition. More health and happiness and less hell and hellishness. More honest women neatly dressed and less foolish women overdressed. More live, loving husbands and less dirty, drunken drones.

Because in union there is strength, and in strength there is knowledge, and in knowledge there is health, and in health there is happiness, and all sensible people want to be happy.

## THE FIRST DETAILED STORY OF THE METHOD EMPLOYED BY TWO BANK CLERKS IN STEALING \$385,000.

**Names of Depositors, Whose Accounts Had Been Allowed to Lapse, Were Used With Amazing Success and Only an Accident Led to the Discovery of the Crooked Work.**

[ST. LOUIS POST DISPATCH.]

Former assistant paying teller, C. B. Wray and individual bookkeeper, Clifford S. Hixton of the Union Trust Co. of Pittsburgh have begun their eight-year sentence at Riverside Penitentiary, having been sent there on conviction on eight embezzlement charges.

They stole from the Union Trust Co., inside of six months, \$385,000, but, when caught practically in the act, they did not have a cent with which to pay even their attorneys.

The old adage, "Set a thief to catch a thief" had been switched on them, and it was "Set a thief to rob a thief," and Wray and Hixton, the young bank employes, were most beautifully "shaken down" by all the crooked gamblers and shady characters of Pittsburgh.

Scarcely had the young men taken their first step, made their first dip into the safe of the big bank, when every crook in Pittsburgh knew it, and the cry went out to flock to the "cake-cutting." The shady set fairly fell over their own feet to get to these young men who had access to untold money in the bank vaults and who had started to steal.

If they could be relieved of the money daily they would be forced to go deeper into the bank's pile on the day succeeding, and they would not stop until caught. This was the reasoning of the gang and they worked the young men to the limit.

### EVEN THE COURT PITIED THEM.

It is likely that Judge James S. Young, before whom Wray and Hixton appeared for sentence, took all this into consideration when he sent them to prison and made the sentence comparatively light. It is not often that bank employes taking so much as \$385,000 and having none of it left when caught get off with a sentence like that. And, at that, there are bets being offered by Pittsburgh gamblers that they will be out of Riverside inside of three years. The Pennsylvania State pardon laws have a clause that no convict can apply for pardon until he has served at least one-third of his term. This will, perhaps, hold the young men inside the prison walls longer than they would stay otherwise, for it is a notorious and not denied rumor in Pittsburgh that they were promised their freedom at the earliest

possible date, and a very light sentence if they would but consent to plead guilty and be railroaded to the penitentiary without making any fuss or having the limelight of publicity thrown on their great steal in open court. They have the light sentence partially supporting the rumor.

The handling of the Wray and Hixton cases were but fair examples of the way in which money can wrap things in Pittsburgh. The Union Trust Co. of Pittsburgh is one of the big financial institutions of the country. H. C. Frick and United States Senator Knox are among its officials, and it is supposed to be one of the safest and most careful money corporations in the country. Yet two young and ignorant clerks, who were paid only \$60 monthly, yet were placed within reach of millions daily, stole from this bank \$385,000 in cash.

And not at one swoop was the money taken, but in lots of \$5000 or \$10,000, as occasion demanded daily or bi-daily from the counters, always just before the noon hour, under the very noses of the bank officials, and it was kept up for six months.

### PREFERRED GAMBLING TO EATING.

The assistant receiving teller and the individual bookkeeper would go out at their lunch hour and, instead of spending their time in eating, would often drop from \$10,000 to \$40,000 of the bank's money in a bucket-shop near by. They would return to their desks fully determined to win their money back the next day and so the stealing went on. One day they did win and they thought fortune had turned their way. They won \$25. The next day they plunged more deeply and lost \$40,000.

And what of the banking methods by which these huge losses were suffered? All Pittsburgh is asking this precise question friendly to the money element that dominates Pittsburgh, quietly dropped the case. Nothing is being printed about the amazing steal save the bald chronicle of the legal proceedings. The dramatic scene in the Judge's office, when the men were sentenced, was allowed to pass almost unnoticed.

Judge Young asked them if they had



any statement to make. They had, Hixton nodded to Wray to make the talk and the former assistant receiving teller spoke for about fifteen minutes. It will be many years before the sting of Wray's words will be removed from the memories of some of his hearers and it will be still longer before the officials of the Union Trust Co. who were present will forget the scoring Judge Young gave them for their banking methods.

"Your Honor, we were simply money mad. We were made insane, I think, by rubbing elbows daily with millionaires and knowing how some of them had made their piles, we thought to take a chance and make our fortune. We got started to steal and the bucket shops and other gambling games got us going and we simply couldn't stop. We tried the game and we have lost. We are sorry, but that don't help our families," said Wray.

Judge Young asked Wray to explain the system under which they had looted the bank for six months to such a grand total and Wray gave an amazing recital. It was such an easy game that the Court sat up in wonder and, turning to Treasurer Harry Gleffer of the Union Trust Co., said:

"Mr. Gleffer, would not a reference to the counter book of the bank at any time have revealed this steal. I mean at any time during banking hours?"

#### COURT REBUKES BANK TREASURER.

"Perhaps so, your honor, but we did not think it necessary."

"Well, I guess you know better now, don't you?" asked the Court drily while Gleffer squirmed and Wray grinned in his face. Gleffer later told the Court that he "thought the loss was about \$125,000," but those who have nothing to conceal say it was just \$385,000 that was stolen. Wray in short talk to the Court telling of his bucket-shop deals and poker games.

The way in which the money was stolen from day to day appalls the bankers of Pittsburg now because of his simplicity. Its very crudity carried it through and had not a long-forgotten depositor accidentally dropped in one afternoon to get his old book, left four years before, it is likely the stealings would have been going on yet.

Wray, as assistant receiving teller, was at the first window as one entered the banking room, and his business was to accept deposits offered at that window. He and Hixton would select from the books the name of some old depositor who had not been heard from in years and who had a balance of but a few cents, just enough to carry his name on the books. Perhaps the depositor had long since forgotten the few cents he had at his bank and would never inquire about his account. Wray, during a rush in deposits,

would make out a slip showing that this old depositor had deposited \$10,000, or some other sum, and pass it to Hixton, the individual bookkeeper, who would record the deposit in his books.

Wray would then make out a check, signing the name of the depositor whose name was being used, and cash it. When the check would reach Hixton, the individual bookkeeper, he would destroy it, thus apparently obliterating all trace of the steal.

Nothing save the striking of a balance in the middle of the banking day and a reference to the counter book would have revealed this trick and, after the day's work was once closed, nothing save a count of all the money in the bank would have revealed the shortage. This steal was always pulled off before the lunch hour, so the two clerks would have ample coin to feed the bucket-shop man at noon or buck the poker games at night.

#### HOW THEIR FINISH CAME.

But one day they fell. Fate marched into the bank in the form of an old farmer who had once banked with the Union Trust Co., but had withdrawn almost all his account. While passing the bank he recollected his old account and dropped in to see what was to his credit. He was one of the three men whose names had been used by Wray and Hixton in their gigantic steals, and the figures shown the old depositor on his account made him scream. The most he had ever had in the bank at one time was \$100, yet here he was credited with having deposited tens and tens of thousands and then having withdrawn the same thousands the same day invariably.

The old depositor wanted to clean out the banking house and it was with difficulty that he was induced to leave the building while the officers were thinking about it.

Still crookedness was not suspected. Wray and Hixton, on their return from lunch, were asked to join the general conference after the bank closed to see what was the matter. No one seemed to know what was wrong, but it was certain that there had been some strange juggling with figures in the old depositors account. Wray and Hixton put on a bold front and apparently were as filled with wonder as anyone else. They held their jobs for the time at least and assisted in the mad search for data on the juggled account. A hasty count did not reveal that there was any money short. There were the slips of deposit and, well, of course, he must have his money out?

The bank sent for the old depositor again, requesting to bring in his canceled checks. He hadn't any of date more than four years back and then only the one which he had written at the time he drew

all but a few cents of his account. He declared he had not been in the bank, had not been in Pittsburg for more than three years until the day he walked into the bank to see his old account.

Then it was that the bank officials were smitten with terror. There was something uncanny about the case. That the bank had been robbed they were now sure, but the amount—well, they were almost afraid to open the doors of the big vault to see.

They started in to clean up the office and Wray and Hixton were among the first to be called in and discharged "for carelessness."

Wray left the bank in seeming great rage, threatening to bring suit for defamation of character against the bank, and so strong was his bluff that the bank officials decided to call in some detectives to see if they could not get some hold on Wray to check him in case he should sue. They had not yet suspected Wray of having any hand in the bank looting, but they wanted to get some hold on his private life so they could make him quit in case he should sue.

#### BANKERS GASP AT REVELATIONS.

It was with this object in view that they called in the Perkins Detective Agency and ordered it to look up to the record of Wray and get something that could be flaunted in his face if he insisted on suing.

It took the detectives about two days to get on the trail of something which made the bankers gasp when they were told about it.

A detective, mixing with the "sure thing" men and crooks of the city, heard expressions of regret that "the bank suckers" had been fired and wonder expressed that "they" had not been arrested instead of being discharged only.

It was soon gathered that Wray was one of "they" and that he and another employe, as yet unknown, had been producing money for all the crooked games in Pittsburg for several months.

But it was still several days before the bank would believe that Wray and Hixton, who had now been named as the other man, were the looters. In fact, the bank officials were not yet sure that they had been robbed of anything. To be sure, there was a little deficiency that was growing hour by hour as they counted the heaps of money in the bank vaults, but they hoped for the best, that all would be found straight and right in the end.

But, in the meantime, Wray and Hixton became wise and disappeared. One of them was rounded up in Montreal and the other in a suburb of Pittsburg and both were arraigned here for embezzlement and forgery.

Then the big bank, with its immense losses, not known, decided to suppress the story of the robbery. The details would make it the laughing stock of the country, they said, and President McEl-downey, going personally to the Pittsburg newspapers, asked them not to print them. This is why this is the first complete story of the steal.

#### HOW THE CROOKS GOT THE MONEY.

The manner in which Wray and Hixton were relieved of their money as fast as they would steal it from the bank, almost passes belief. There were at least three new gambling houses opened quietly in Pittsburg for the especial purpose of getting the money from Wray and Hixton and crooked players were even brought from the East and West to "work" with local players in the mad rush to skin the two young men of the money they were stealing daily.

The gamblers here even tipped the clerks off on persons East and West at the racetracks who would send them tips each day on good things to play on the horses. These persons, it would seem, were also in on the good thing and would send to Wray and Hixton impossible tips which the boys would play to the limit with the makers of local handbooks here and always lose.

The proprietors of the local bucket shops always were "in" when Wray or Hixton called and would take them into their private parlors, where they would speedily be plucked bare and then handed a tip to play hard the next day and "get even sure." It was the work of these handbook men which, when it was recounted to Judge Young by Wray on the day of sentence, caused the Court to exclaim to the District Attorney who stood by:

"Mr. Stewart, these bucket-shop people should be here as well as these boys."

Tales of the poker games in which the two bank employes sat and lost their money are also almost beyond belief. Wray did most of the playing as he was considered the better gambler of the two. Wray told Judge Young that he had lost most of his poker money in the Randall Club of Pittsburg, one of the political organizations where the cards run high. From developments, however, it would seem that Wray either told an untruth or forgot something as his big losings were at "special games" in certain downtown hotels. There never was a time when Wray had a chance. He was always seated between two players who were supposed to be as good as the gambling world could put forth and the orders were to never let Wray get away with one cent of money in his clothes.

## LESSON FOR AMERICAN LABOR.

G. W. RUSSELL IN COSMOPOLITAN.

In Australia, as everywhere else except in America, public ownership has already gone far to curb the extortions of private capital, and in many ways is likely to go further. In all the Australian states the Labor Party has stood steadfastly for every extension of the public-ownership principle. In national affairs it aims to secure the public ownership to every private monopoly of whatsoever kind. It has passed a law authorizing the federal government to exclude from Australia all commodities made by a Trust, but its real remedy for the trust problem is exactly the cure applied in such startling fashion by the Japanese. That is to say, it purposes that the government shall operate the Trust for the Common Good instead of for private gain.

Warfare against monopoly is somewhat easier in Australia than in some other countries for the reason that in Australia the close relation between monopoly and transportation is generally understood and is not an issue. Some few and for the most part small railroad projects, including mining and timber lines, are still in private hands. All the other railroads are publicly owned and operated.

So far the ownership is vested in the several states, each having its own system. In the good old conservative days before the Labor demon raised its head, there was much childish jealousy among the different governments. In the conservative view the destiny of Australia was not to be a nation but a handful of nice little colonies vying with one another in expressing loyalty to the monarchical idea and the established order. So in railroad building, each colony established its own gauge and stuck thereto. A more preposterous notion never bewitched the human mind, but the truth is that a gauge of 4 feet 8½ inches in New South Wales actually seemed a reason (to the conservative intellect) for a gauge of 5 feet 3 inches in Victoria and a gauge 3 feet 6 inches in Western Australia. The annoyance, delay, and expense resulting to through traffic make the thing seem like a section of Bedlam. Between Melbourne and Sydney, for instance a line with an immense traffic and with otherwise excellent accommodations you must change cars on the frontier and all the freight must be transferred.

Eventually the federal government is to take over and unify the systems of the different states. Considering the multi-nicities of systems and gauges the task that will then be set the federal government will not be for a holiday. Yet government ownership of Australian railroads ever with these drawbacks has done well for state and people, undeniably well.

Some difference of opinion exists as to the best policy for railroad operation. According to the Labor Party's doctrine all the profits beyond a small percentage on the investment and the usual sinking fund and depreciation charges, should be returned to the public in the shape of reduced rates. According to other persons, not in the Labor Party but indorsing public ownership, the profits should be paid into the treasury. This difference should be borne in mind in estimating the net results.

From the records of government railroad operation in Australia in recent years, I quote the principal figures:

## New South Wales.

	1905	1904
Investment .....	\$215,310,750	\$211,440,585
Total cost a mile....	65,610	64,450
Miles open for traffic .....	3,280	3,280
Earnings .....	18,410,080	17,182,065
Working expenses..	10,950,735	11,294,700
Profits .....	7,459,345	5,887,365
Percentage working expenses to revenue .....	59.50	65.74

## Victoria.

	1905	1904
Investment .....	\$206,395,220	\$206,082,315
Total cost a mile....	60,810	60,955
Miles open for traffic .....	3,393	3,380
Earnings .....	17,911,325	17,195,705
Working expenses...	9,355,685	9,609,335
Profits .....	8,555,640	7,586,370
Percentage working expenses to revenue .....	52.23	55.90

## South Australia.

	1905	1904
Investment .....	\$ 67,939,030	\$ 67,588,635
Total cost a mile....	38,923	38,900
Miles open for traffic .....	1,745	1,736
Earnings .....	6,366,605	5,803,195
Working expenses...	3,683,955	3,376,975
Profits .....	2,682,650	2,426,220
Percentage working expenses to revenue .....	57.86	58.26

## Queensland.

	1905	1904
Investment .....	\$108,054,900	\$104,437,925
Total cost a mile....	34,946	34,309
Miles open for traffic .....	3,092	3,044
Earnings .....	7,067,195	6,527,760
Working expenses...	4,073,720	3,059,755
Profits .....	2,993,475	2,468,005
Percentage working expenses to revenue .....	57.64	62.19

## Tasmania.

	1905	1904
Investment .....	\$ 19,602,540	\$ 19,418,645
Total cost a mile....	42,290	34,309
Miles open for traffic .....	463	462
Earnings .....	1,217,730	1,038,415
Working expenses...	859,065	831,775
Profits .....	358,605	206,640
Percentage working expenses to revenue .....	70.54	80.10

## Commonwealth.

Investment .....	\$672,240,025
Earnings .....	59,110,780
Working expenses .....	37,033,315
Profits .....	22,077,475
Percentage working expenses to revenue .....	62.6

President Roosevelt could never persuade the people of Western Australia that the government ownership of railroads is "the greatest misfortune that can befall a nation," because they have had practical experience with a misfortune much greater. Once all their railroads were owned by private companies. There is no consideration that could induce them to return to that kind of ownership. A chapter from the history of their experiences will show why no consideration could induce the people of Western Australia to return to private ownership.

Before 1890 the Great Southern Railroad from Beverly to Albany, 243 miles, was private property, and even for a railroad operated solely for dividends the service it furnished seems to have been bad. Settlers complained incessantly of extortionate charges and arbitrary treatment. They used to exhibit tariff sheets

managers of the Irish railroads similarly owned; had no business and no responsibility except to gouge profits and to show dividends. So in 1899 the exasperated government determined to end a situation it had tried in vain to control, and bought outright the whole enterprise. Since then the railroad has been operated for the Common Good. One of the results has been that the settlers have had lower rates for their produce and better service. Another has been that in the seven years since the purchase the population in that region has quadrupled. And another has been that with increased service and lower rates the government has still made a profit on the investment.

Municipal ownership has not advanced in Australia relatively so fast as state ownership. Lighting enterprise are still generally in private hands, and so are many street-car lines in the cities, although these the municipalities universally plan to acquire in a few years. In Sydney the gas is furnished by a private monopoly, which charges high rates and makes profits that would compare favorably with the loot of any American gas trust, but

Comparative Statement of Australian Railroad Profits.

	1861	1871	1881	1891	1901	1905
New South Wales .....	\$69,085	\$ 791,285	\$3,529,460	\$5,965,220	\$7,006,585	\$7,459,345
Victoria .....		1,789,100	3,661,115	4,784,915	6,008,625	8,555,640
Queensland .....		108,300	573,190	2,065,170	1,947,140	2,993,475
South Australia .....	55,930	114,170	643,265	2,819,525	1,867,655	2,682,650
Western Australia .....			*-14,535	19,380	1,325,295	1,770,630
Tasmania .....		2,955	33,605	105,530	161,955	358,605

\*Loss.

showing that when the season had been good and the crops abundant, the company advanced the rates so that good harvests really meant nothing except to the railroad. I suppose that I need hardly say that the rates thus advanced were never afterward reduced. To reduce them would not be in accordance with railroad companies' practice all over the world. In Australia as easily as in America the companies worked the old humbug game about the vast mystery and difficulty of making railroads rates, and while they juggled like prestidigitators the rates always went up. Substantial demonstration of the justice of the settlers' complaints was found in the fact that in ten years the region showed practically no gains in population. There is nothing to tempt newcomers in a region where all the profits of the undertaking are skimmed off by the railroads. Tradesmen as well as farmers complained; they had to submit to extortion on their freight shipped in as much as the farmer was robbed of his freight shipped out. Of course the railroad was owned in England, and its resident managers, like the

this is undoubtedly a temporary condition. The admirably managed Sydney street-car system, one of the best in the world furnishing quick, cheap, and comfortable service over 110 miles of track, and embracing all the suburbs and nearby resorts, is owned and efficiently operated by the state. On an investment of \$12,507,540 this system, for the last fiscal year, returned, after all charges and deductions, net profit of 4.45 per cent. This includes the lines that were extended to build up new suburbs and to relieve city congestion, on which the present traffic is small. The fares are arranged on a distance scale. You can ride two miles for two cents.

Telegraph and telephone systems everywhere are government enterprises. Telephones were formerly in the hands of private companies, but the people wearied of the consequent exactions and annoyances. Likewise, Australia is free from the curse of express companies like Mr. Platt's grafting concern. The parcel post takes everything up to eleven pounds and above that you can get fast and cheap service on the government railroads.

NOV 1906

The telegraph rates are sixteen words for twenty-four cents from any place in any state to any place in any other state on the continent. Within the borders of a state you can send sixteen words within fifteen miles for twelve cents, or anywhere in the state for eighteen cents. From Sydney to Adelaide, 1,082 mles, you can send sixteen words for twenty-four cents. From Chicago to New York, 940 miles, the rate is forty cents for ten words. From Spring Park, Minn., to Chicago, 445 miles, the rate is fifty cents for ten words. The Australian seem to have rather the best of us on rates. But on the other hand it must be admitted that the Australian telegraph system is not ornamented with the common stock, preferred stock, watered stock, treasury stock, first-mortgage bonds, second-mortgage bonds, debenture bonds, refunding bonds, bogus bonds, water bonds, worthless bonds, consolidated bonds, plain bonds, and the other beautiful structures with which our superior enterprises are artistically adorned, and of course that makes a difference. By comparison the Australian system of transmitting telegrams for what it costs seems very crude and primitive.

As to the telephones I give some specimen charges that should have some interest to those of us that live in the cities:

#### Telephone Rates Per Annum,

##### Unlimited Service.

##### New South Wales and Victoria.

City exchanges, business houses.....	\$45
City exchanges, residences.....	25
Country exchanges, business houses...	40
Country exchanges, residences.....	25

##### South Australia.

Business houses.....	\$50
Residences .....	25

##### Western Australia.

Business houses.....	\$35
Residences .....	25

##### Tasmania.

Business houses.....	\$30
Residences .....	22.50

These rates apply when the line on which the subscriber is situated is not longer than a mile. For greater distances the rates are somewhat increased.

In Victoria the charges for using the public telephones are six cents for three minutes. You can talk anywhere within twenty-five miles for twelve cents. The telephone system gives New South Wales an annual revenue of about \$560,000, and has repaid the state several times the investment.

The Labor Party agitates for a national system of old-age pensions.

At present New South Wales and Victoria maintain a state system of this kind. The age limit in both is sixty-five years.

In New South Wales the pension is \$2.50 a week; in Victoria it is \$2. On this account New South Wales expended in 1904-5 \$2,593,209.28 in pensions, including the expenses of the department. A Federal Commission (established at the Labor Party's instigation) is now preparing a bill to establish old-age pensions as a commonwealth undertaking.

#### Savings Bank Depositors, All Australia.

1871.....	100,799	1901.....	950,079
1881.....	250,070	1905.....	1,117,709
1891.....	614,741		

#### Savings Bank Deposits, All Australia.

1871.....	£3,220,806	1901.....	£30,869,591
1881.....	7,893,464	1905.....	35,844,839
1891.....	15,536,592		

#### Bank Deposits, New South Wales.

1881.....	£20,308,017	1901.....	£33,258,456
1891.....	35,659,690	1904.....	33,281,275

#### Bank Deposits, Victoria.

1881.....	£21,151,910	1901.....	£30,618,062*
1891.....	40,416,067	1904.....	31,674,797

\*This decline was caused by the seven years of terrible drought.

#### Net Earnings, Government Railroads.

1881.....	£1,685,220	1901.....	£3,663,451
1891.....	3,151,948	1905.....	4,415,493

#### Area Under Crop, All Australia.

1871...Acres	2,345,922	(grass lands excluded)
1881...Acres	4,489,607	(grass lands excluded)
1891...Acres	5,365,685	(grass lands excluded)
1901...Acres	8,813,666	(grass lands excluded)
1905...Acres	9,365,022	(grass lands excluded)

#### Population of the Commonwealth.

1861.....	1,166,877	1901.....	3,835,434
1871.....	1,703,080	1904.....	3,994,071
1881.....	2,323,384	1905*.....	4,200,000
1891.....	3,249,380		

\*Estimated.

There is no ruin in Australia. The tales of disaster and depression are wholly imaginary and made for campaign purposes. Observe some of these figures.

No, here is no ruin. The bank dividends paid in 1905 reached \$10,000,000. Bank deposits mount up, mills run full time, the farmers prosper, the losses from the drought are recouped from the abounding fertility of the soil, irrigation is to battle with future droughts, the dissatisfaction with the new construction is the mere froth of partizan politics, a great new nation has started upon a career that has every promise of the most splendid achievements. Some time the older world what this wonderful continent really is, its vast possibilities of wealth, its agreeable climate, and the unequalled opportunities it will offer when its surviving feudalism shall have become wholly extinct. It is quite evident that with the advanced democracy of Australia, the absolute equality of men and women, and the consequent purity of its political at-

mosphere, it is to have strong attractions for all men that care for political freedom with decency and righteousness in a government administered with clean hands. And for these high aims much, very much, is due to the activity of the Labor Party, and to the plain, thoughtful men from the work bench and the machine, that, toiling by day and studying by night, hit upon

exalted notions of the functions of government and then strove to put such notions into daily practice. After all, idealism cannot be so very bad; a nation with a flourishing party of idealists influencing its affairs is spared much evil; a political party with the Sermon on the Mount for a creed is not likely to work harm in this world.

## LABOR LEGISLATION IN EUROPE.

BY HANS FEHLINGER.

[FROM AMERICAN FEDERATIONIST.]

So far as legislation for the protection of the working class is concerned, past sessions of the German Federal Parliament (the "Reichstag") have been of a most unsatisfactory character. The practical influence of the industrial workers on legislation is small, in spite of the fact that the labor party is numerically stronger in the German Parliament than in the legislatures of other European commonwealths. Such a condition of affairs must be regarded as quite natural in a country governed on autocratic principles slightly veiled by a feeble imitation of constitutionalism. The constitution of the German Empire gives the Reichstag little more than the position of a body for registering the proposals of the government. Amendments to those proposals are not binding on the government, the members of which are not responsible to the parliament, but to the Emperor.

If the government's proposals are not accepted by the representatives of the people the Emperor can dissolve that body and order a fresh election. The German labor legislation does not include anything of a very great value from the workers' standpoint. The most important laws are those providing for compulsory insurance, but they are based on a paternal principle, their working is cumbrous and the results have been meagre. Since 1903 only one law directly effecting the interests of the workers has been enacted, that providing for the establishment of commercial courts, which are organized similarly to the trade courts formed in 1900.

The purpose of these institutions is the settling of disputes arising out of the labor contract. The last two sessions of the Reichstag were, besides the discussion of the budget, completely occupied with the proceedings concerning the commercial treaties and the introduction of new taxes.

The Prussian state parliament passed so amended by the conservatives and the liberal capitalists that there is very little left that is of advantage to the workmen.

In Austria the factory law has been 20 years in existence. It has been amended only in some minor points. During 1905 parliament enacted a law providing for the establishment of Sunday rest of shop assistants. A program for the extension of workmen's insurance was put before the lower house. The program is the result of energetic agitation by organized labor, whose demands culminate in the introduction of old age and invalidity insurance.

It is not out of place here to call attention to the results of one of the most important Austrian labor laws. Up to the year 1902 the daily hours in the mines were limited to 12 by law, only 10 of which could be spent in actual work. In 1902 a new law was put in force which limited the hours of those who worked underground; in coal and lignite mines, to nine, reckoned from bank to bank, or a reduction of three hours per day; 70.4 per cent of the Austrian coal miners had thus their working day reduced by law.

Statistics have been compiled showing the average production per shift worked before and after the application of the new act, and these prove that in many mines the reduction of the hours of labor has not resulted in a reduction of the output. Of the 302 mines in whose output investigation was made, the returns show that in 175 mines the output was greater. When an average is taken of the total output of the 302 mines we find that in 1901, the year before the reduction of hours, the production per shift in coal mines was 1,000 metric tons, while in 1903 and 1904, the two years following the reduction, the average production had risen to 1,039 and 1,066 metric tons, respectively. This is another proof of our contention that long hours decrease rather than increase production, bringing benefit to no one, not even the employer.



## THE LABOR SITUATION.

FROM THE LEADER. EDITED BY FATHER PETER C. YORKE.

Our old friend Mr. Emery has favored San Francisco with a visit and his advice. Mr. Emery is a paid official of that peculiar organization known as the Citizens' Alliance. The Citizens' Alliance is a kind of economic A. P. A., and its objects are chiefly to afford a few enterprising men a good salary and to be used for ghosting purposes at an election.

Mr. Emery deplores the wickedness of the union men in San Francisco. They are retarding the rebuilding of "our beloved city"—whenever we hear anyone talking about "our beloved city" now we instinctively take a tighter grip on our pocketbook. They are keeping workingmen from pouring in here and by their extortionate demands they are reducing the profits of contractors and landlords to an unreasonable figure.

We wonder do the people who talk in that way believe that the public have no eyes to see. There is no wall built around California. The trains are running in every day from the East. If any workingman or any ten workingmen or any thousand workingmen want to come to California, there is nothing to stop them. The conditions of California are as well known in the East as they are in this city itself. This is no tropical jungle, no hidden island in the icy seas. The passing of people from California to the East and from the East to California is continuous. It is absurd to say that the labor element is being deluded than the intelligent. No man knows more clearly than the intelligent workingman what he has to expect on this side of the Rockies.

Why, then, it may be asked, do not workingmen rush in here naturally, for the conditions are splendid and the wages are high? There are many reasons. The first and the greatest is that there is a demand for labor all over the country. Notwithstanding the enormous immigration, from every side rises the cry for more hands. The workingmen in the East do not have to travel many blocks looking for work and good wages. Why should they come to California to please the contractors?

Another and a very strong reason is the peculiar geographical situation of California. This State is practically an island. The two thousand miles of desert cut off as effectually as two thousand miles of water. When an Easterner moves to California the change is as great as if he should move to Europe. Not even our most migratory workingmen care to make so great a change simply for a slight increase in wages. The Eastern magnates who imagine that they can throw men

into San Francisco as they can throw them into New York or Philadelphia will learn a lesson that they who fight the desert fight in vain.

At the present stage of affairs, what inducement is there for a workingman to come to San Francisco? It is not a question of rent, it is a question of no houses at all. Thirty thousand people are still in tents, and they the families of workingmen. How many are living in cellars and garrets, how many families are crowded into a single house, nobody knows. If the working people of San Francisco are getting good wages they are earning them well.

The Eastern people are not fools. They know the condition of the car system, they know the condition of the streets, they know how all prices have gone skyward, and they know that they are pretty well off at home.

The real reason of the cry of the contractors or employers is the American crime, the haste to get rich. There is money, and big money, in it for those who can build or finish a building at once. Let it be remembered that it was the capitalists who began by raising the rents. Now it is a universal law that if you want to make money you must spend money. But in San Francisco the capitalists want to make money without paying the price. No one knows better than themselves how dishonest is their outcry against labor.

The real end they have in view is to break up the unions and to bargain with the individual laborer. Under such circumstances they could pay what they please and grind the faces of the poor. But that day is gone forever. The workingmen know that in union there is strength, and if they are getting big wages today it is only because the profits are big. No employer is paying wages for the fun of it.

The real means the employers have in view is to import a lot of worthless strikebreakers here, and by means of them to terrorize the workingmen. The United Railroads tried that trick. If there be such a demand for labor here, and if the Farley outfit were composed of genuine workingmen why were they shipped out of the State so quickly? The fact of the matter is that there are no large bodies of real workingmen to be moved hither or thither, and the Farleyites are mere mercenaries banded together to create bloodshed and strife in the interests of the dishonest employers.—Los Angeles Union Laborer.

## THE ROMANCE OF THIN TILLY WESTOVER.

BY HELEN C. BERGEN CURTIS.

It was the occasion of a big spectacular performance at a well known theater in New York city, far-famed for this style of production, that Tilly Westover, suping at twenty-five cents a night, first saw the big scene-shifter called—well, we will call him Sam.

Sam was possessed of rope-like muscles and therein took great pride. "Out of me way," he would call to the huddled "extras" in commanding voice, and even the much-heralded beauty, "star of the show," had once been known almost to jump aside from the path of this modern Hercules, when he was condescending to assist at the performances of the—theater. For Sam had an aloofness from his occupation. He suggested in an indescribable manner, that his rightful occupation might be razing castles, tearing up mountains, or pulling down California red-woods; anything rather than such simple, easy work—or so his manner implied—as that which in reality engaged his distinguished attention.

Tilly Westover, being poor, unknown, and of extremely humble origin, may be simply and accurately described as thin. Under other and more favorable wordly circumstances she would be designated with propriety as "spirituelle," "lithe," "willowy," or something fetching in the way of adjectives. But since she is only Tilly Westover, with the merest apology for a home in an extremely unfashionable, not to say undesirable, part of the city, she may be safely described as thin, and nothing more.

Well, perhaps a little more. For in addition to great paucity of flesh, scattered gingerly over a sparse but graceful little frame, she was possessed of a soul capable of great appreciation, which appreciation was bestowed gratuitously and unconditionally on the burly scene-shifter, Sam.

Perhaps it was mental telepathy, and perhaps merely chance, which was responsible for the fact that Sam's big, honest vision was one night attracted to Tilly, standing meek, unobtrusive and thin, in a nook formed by heaped-up properties. There had been other "lady supes" conspicuously resplendent in their spangled finery, and far more advanced in both manner and appearance, who had viewed him with approval; many of whom, in fact, were frequently crudely frank in their manner of procedure to attract his attention, calling softly to him in varying phrase and accent; "Hello, Sandow; let's feel your muscle." But one and all of the "lady supes" had failed to make a

hit with Sam, until he saw Tilly with furtive glance resting her eyes on him, as she stood half-hidden in her improvised retreat waiting to "go on."

He was too rushed at the moment to lend any formality to his greeting of her, even had he been so inclined. He had a firm grip on his end of a big "shift" which he was trying to land in the vicinity of Tilly's vantage ground. His business-like, and it may be added, characteristic greeting was in this wise: "Hully gee! get outer de way. Don't yer hear the 'sistant stage-director shoutin' overture'?"

Tilly obeyed with alacrity. For the rest of the evening she felt less alone, as if, strange miracle of emotions, a strong arm were protecting her; she could not have explained it for the life of her, but intuitively she realized that something, as yet intangible, but sweet, had entered her hitherto dull and uneventful life, for the honest eyes had looked straight into hers, and the glance was kindly.

The next night Tilly longed to place herself in the same position just to be ordered away, that she might re-experience the exultant thrill contingent on the discovery that she found in a strong man's eyes. But courage failed her, or inherent modesty prevailed, and she seated herself instead on a huge coil of rope at the extreme rear of the stage.

At identically the same moment almost, as on the night before, Sam would be steering his end of the big scene to its temporary resting-place; perhaps someone was standing where she had stood, and he would later address her in that commanding tone, that still lingered in Tilly's heart, a joyous memory. A jealous twinge almost lifted her from the coil of rope on which she sat at the mere thought.

"Overture," called the assistant stage-director. "Overture," she had heard him calling, first on one side then on the other. She arose, shook out her tinselled gown, then instinctively felt for the toy crown upon her head, as the familiar strains of the music, which announced the supers' cue, reached her ears. Others also in tinsel gowns were crowding about her; some with wigs and some with wands; the "star" stood in the front right-wing. Miss Westover took her place with the other "supers" engaged to fill in the ranks of the chorus in the opening scene.

The snare-drum tatoo reverberated thrillingly. It filled her with more than the usual exhilaration on this wonderful night. There was an inarticulate and suspicious grunt in the vicinity of the calcium-light man; a faint, whirring sound

and the curtain was going up. The much-heralded beauty, "star of the show," flanked and backed by shimmering cohorts, burst forth on the gaze of an impatient audience. But what mattered it to Tilly Westover? The wild billows of applause, and the air vibrant with wondering murmurs of finely-costumed women and immaculately-garbed men. Her god was back of the scenes. Her god was to her greater than all these. Her heart beat high above the clapping of hands it seemed to her, for her god had addressed her, in homely phrase to be sure, but nevertheless addressed her; "Straighten yer crown," he had said; "it's dead leary; shove her to starboard."

A rapture, delicate yet well-defined, stole into Tilly's little starved heart and lent wings to her feet as she tripped through the mazes of the fantastic march, while the orchestra kept up the inspiring melody that set the incorrigible gallery-gods to whistling and keeping time with their feet. The entire house seemed lifted out of itself in a passing of prismatic emotion. The "promoters" of the show standing in the wings, tried at first to conceal their joy under a look of bland and prosperous indifference, failed, then shook each other's hands and roared incoherent congratulations at each other with cigars, unlighted, in their lips, and the latest thing in derbies set well back on their heads.

Out "in front" the author of the libretto modestly concealed among his friends in an upper box, was secretly lamenting that the music was so mediocre for so fine a book, while opposite, in another upper box, the long-haired "musicianer," who had contrived the score, felt acutely aggrieved that the "book" was so bad, when the music was so superior. Yet each genius, nevertheless, felt like throwing his opera hat—secured on credit for the occasion—into the air, the while he sat outwardly calm and quite imperial in a rented dress-suit and gleaming linen purchased at the bargain-counter of a department-store, thinking how this, his first "hit," would enhance his prestige along Broadway. The Wall-street speculator forgot stocks and tickets for awhile and revelled in dreams recalled of his boyhood. The blase society-woman over there in the lower stage-box at the right, gowned in mauve satin, with its cold silver embroidery, resplendent in hard, glittering, white diamonds, smiled unconsciously, thus partially effacing the set expression of placidity about the mouth, remembering vividly other less prosperous but infinitely, as seen by her in the music-set retrospection, more satisfactory days.

As far as the audience had power to observe everything was running with satisfaction and despatch.

Behind the scenes consternation reigned. It started in this way: there was a

slight commotion in the wings when it was discovered that Miss—well, we will call her Miss St. Clair—had fallen in a faint and would have to be sent home. Miss St. Clair had but one line to speak, yet, as often happens, it was a line of some importance, not so much in itself as in relation to the production as a whole. To pick out a girl adequately to take her place at a moment's notice was really a matter of more difficulty than it might seem to the average person inexperienced in things theatrical. For there was a certain amount of stage-business went with the line.

Sam, the gigantic scene-shifter, was on the alert. He had been employed at this particular theater for five years and was a person of some consequence. "Excuse me, boss," he said suddenly to an anxious-looking man, "but there goes a girl could do the business. I'll put her on to de line meself."

The stage-director and the two "promoters" stood a gaping trio; the latter two now had their derbies tilted far down over their noses, while their cigars slanted acutely upward toward the down-slanting rims. "Her?" they ejaculated almost in unison.

"Her," retorted Sam, apparently stirred to the verge of mutiny by their tone.

"She'd queer it to beat h—," was the prompt rejoinder of the anxious stage-director.

"Naw, she wouldn't," retorted Sam strenuously.

"It can't be done," snapped the stage-director in his turn. "You go on with your business."

Sam suddenly took on a placid and exasperatingly inactive look. "It's a difficult set, the next one," he said slowly, "and needs a firm hand and a knowin' one at de head of de push. Either she goes on de guy wid de line, or I quits—on de spot, too."

The stage-director looked volumes, but he was too staggered to retort, and simply glared at the doughty knight of the scenes and the girl.

"Perhaps we—" ventured the "promoters."

The stage-director cut them short with a mighty sneer, then snorted forth to the waiting giant: "Get your girl and coach her on the line as soon as you have the set finished. You have plenty of time. She won't get a chance to queer the show till the middle of the act. Tomorrow, report at the office of Mr. Squires—you know him I guess."

Sam turned away without loss of time and applied himself vigorously to the work of the moment, while the stage-director went down to the basement dressing-room and sought out thin Tilly Westover, who was busily putting a lavish

layer of powder over her exposed shoulders. Calling her to him, he briefly explained what he wanted her to do, referring to Sam for further instructions.

"I know the line and business perfectly," said Tilly promptly. "I can do it."

"What relation is that scene-shifter to you?" asked the stage-director brusquely.

"None yet," returned Tilly, and then giggled girl-wise, and continued: "I'll go see what he's got to say about this."

The stage-director followed the hurrying figure meekly. "Who'd have thought it?" he was saying to himself. "These thin girls always have so much more in them than one would expect." The two "promoters" looked up at him anxiously. "It's all right," he said before they could frame a sentence; "she's game, and a brave exponent of the eternal feminine; she's gone to let her young man get in his little instructions, and feel his importance in consequence, although she does not need them any more than I do."

\* \* \* \* \*

The curtain went up and the act was on. At the right moment thin Tilly Westover acquitted herself with extreme credit. After the "show" Sam asked if he might see her home. She said he might, and with beating heart went out at his side, while the rest of the "lady supes," whose manners in this instance might have been better, either punched each other and giggled, or stared in undisguised amazement.

"Will you be my special?" asked Sam on the way home. Tilly looked properly bashful, and protested that she did not know him well enough.

"Aw, go on," said the scene-shifter bluntly, "don't yer 'spose I've seen yer lookin' at me all durin' the rehearsals?"

"Lots of people look at you," protested Tilly, "because—because you're so big—you've big, strong arms—and—and—you're a very strong man."

"Yes," said Sam, without any pretense of false modesty, "I can't deny as people look at me, but yer see I don't look at many; and," he added with an infinitely tender look at the girl by his side, "they don't all look just as you have. If you want me take me. I am not the man as will be turned down twict runnin'."

"I'll take you," said thin Tilly Westover, palpitantly.

The next day Sam presented himself before the manager. Mr. Squires looked at a slip of paper he held in his hand and then at the strapping, well-set-up young fellow before him, and mentally called the stage-director a fool. "You are reported for insubordination," began the manager slowly, noting Sam's powerful biceps with respect; "have you anything to say?"

"She got along all right; she done fine," was Sam's irrelevant rejoinder.

"She? Oh, that thin Westover girl. Yes, I understand she acquitted herself with credit. The line not only served as an explanatory link, but caught the house the way she gave it. Now that is the idea," continued the manager dreamily, "catch the house every time you can"—then, pulling himself together with an effort, he resumed: "You know, Sam, for the sake of discipline the scene-shifters must be held in check. Now you——"

He paused. "What was the use?" he reasoned wearily with himself; the girl had saved the show virtually, and the man fancied the girl. He himself had been under a nervous strain for weeks from cares incidental to this immense production, and its highly successful opening had lifted the strain but to leave him world-weary and bereft of vitality. But he pushed on. "You know you might have caused serious trouble last night."

Sam rested first on one foot and then on another, but said nothing.

"You see," continued the stage-manager lamely, "you see—hang it, man, haven't you anything to say?"

"Nothin', Mr. Squires, only you see it was this way; I seen Tilly's chanst an' stepped in wid me bluff. She's me steady now for fair, an' she says if I'll hunch up a bit on me grammar she's won fer life. You can't win a girl widout doin' somethin' fer her. I done all I could." And Sam relapsed into tender reminiscent silence.

Mr. Squires leaned back in his office-chair, and shutting one eye, fastened the other on the man before him. Finally he turned his face toward the desk, saying shortly: "That's all."

"Do I hold me job?" asked the other. "I don't see why not," was the terse rejoinder. "Good-bye."

That night, as Sam left the theater with thin Tilly Westover tripping along by his side, he was hander a small package neatly done up and inscribed with his name. He put it in his pocket, but at the first electric light the couple came to, on their way to the "L" station, Sam halted and bade Tilly turn her head away, while he hastily undid the package. Tilly being only human, found it hard to comply, but did so. Later she lost her temper because he refused to tell her what was in the white paper.

Sam bantered and put her off. "Wait till we're spliced, Tilly," he said, "then no secrets shall come between us twain." With this rudely transposed sentiment from a class of novels with which her future husband was familiar, Tilly Westover was obliged to be content.

When Sam got home, he sat down, and lighting a five-cent cigar with a great flourish of match, and much apparent satisfaction, drew forth the article from its

paper wrapper, and proceeded to apply himself to the cause of Tilly's wrath with corrugated brow that contrasted strangely with the complacent smile that lurked in the corners of his mouth.

At daylight he laid down his gift. The pallid, northern sun of winter rising lan-

guidly sent a shy shaft of light into the shabby little room which lingered on an English grammar, on the blank page of which was written in a broad, sweeping hand: "From your friend and well-wisher, Charles Squires, manager of the —theater, New York City."—The Arena.

## IDEALS.

BY LIZZIE M. HOMES

As a boy Marius Dale was a dreamer. A backwoods farmer's son, usually occupied in hoeing corn, watching sheep, hauling wood or weeding the garden, he still dreamed—dreamed of beauty, or greatness, of power, of achievement, and with it all, of love and kindness to his fellow-creatures. Little he knew of the need for love and kindness out in the struggling, cruel world, but the light of a divine yearning toward all suffering beings, dwelt in his soul from the first. Many of his dreams were vague and purposeless, but sometimes when his work was done and he lay on the grass by the brook, looking up into the blue and white skies above him, his dreamings would seem so real, his ideals would become persons who would hover around him and invite his love.

Truth came with calm, grave, inflexible mien, and stood near him.

"I am not always kind," she said, "and you will be made to suffer for my sake. But if you love me, I will be the best and dearest companion along your pathway in life." He thought he grasped her hand and vowed to be true to her as long as life lasted.

Then the spirit of Universal Brotherhood floated near, with kindly, sorrowful eyes and a tender mouth, beckoning also.

"I, too, will make you suffer; men will revile you and laugh at you for walking too close to me. You will probably forget me when brighter and more alluring shapes flock around you. But if you will love me I will bring you nearer to the Heavenly Father."

Marius reached forth his hand and felt it clasped in a warm, close grasp.

Purity stood at his side, in spotless white, with her fair, sweet, ethereal face turned toward the sky. Her voice was cold and silvery as she spoke. "It will be very hard for you to keep me in sight. I am easily crowded aside by others, and Pleasure and Luxury and Passion do not often love my presence. But if you follow in my pathway, you will reach higher and diviner joys than these can give you." And Marius vowed to keep her ever near him.

As he grew older, his dreams grew more vivid and his ideals brighter. He determined to devote his life to the service of humanity in some form, and as he neared manhood he came to believe that to go forth and preach the gospel of Christ, to turn people from their evil ways to lives of godliness, would be the highest work he could undertake. So he left the hayfield and the plow and worked his way through school, studying and toiling through all his waking hours. Truth, Integrity and the Spirit of Universal Brotherhood were still his ideals; he was true, sincere and good, and prayed daily that he might be endowed with power to touch the hearts of men aright. He labored hard to be able to express every shade of beautiful and holy thought, and studied night and day that he might be able to tell the gospel story with truth and effectiveness. Finally he was ordained, and preached his initial sermon.

Every listener was stirred to the depths of his soul. Every one was moved—the young preacher was talked of and admired throughout the vicinity. He received several calls to preach, but at last accepted the humblest charge, one in which the poor, the ignorant and the depraved predominated.

He worked faithfully among them, and succeeded in turning many a poor, wretched soul toward the light of God's smile. But still Marius was not satisfied. He could minister to a sin-sick soul and help it on its way to spiritual light, with a power that seemed divine. But there was a dark spectre ever haunting him, ever coming between him and the good he would accomplish. Its name was—Poverty. Between him and the criminal he would rescue, it crowded and hurled its own victim back into the degradation; the woman whom he dragged from the cruel street and set, repentant and purified before God's altar, was pushed out again by this implacable shadow. The child that he saved from evil surroundings and turned in the right direction who would gladly have walked in righteousness and virtue, tottered and fell under its dark spell and sunk again out of sight.

So, then, he began to study this dark monster. He determined to know the reason for the existence for such a being in a world God had made so bounteous. Nature had not been niggardly in any respect and the brains and hands of each and every man could produce ten times more than he could possibly consume. No man should be poor then, except the thoroughly idle man; yet Marius found that the idle man possessed the most and the hardest toilers had the least. Evidently charity was not a remedy for poverty. The cure must go deeper than that, and he could never be satisfied until he should understand it and bring it to bear on the wretchedness he saw around him.

The Spirit of Universal Brotherhood grew deeper and dearer to him. While one fellow-being suffered from injustice he could not be happy, and he preached Truth and Justice ceaselessly. He began to grow popular, for though he made enemies by his plain speaking, his eloquence, his startling originality, his sincerity and truthfulness attracted people and his influence began to be widely felt. He received a call from a richer and more populous church and the offer of a good, comfortable salary for his work.

Marius hesitated a long time. If he accepted the call, he must give up his charity work among the poor, and he might be tempted to slur over the truth when it promised to hurt his rich parishioners. Perhaps he would himself forget his ideals, and become lazy and luxurious. But on the other hand, he would be afforded a chance to talk to more intelligent and influential people and more of them; he could discuss causes and remedies with them, and thus hasten on the day of true reform. His charitable works could be done by others as well, and charity was but a makeshift, a mere dealing with effects, after all. Finally he resolved to make the change, vowing greater loyalty to his ideals than ever, and determining to put new zeal and earnestness into his work.

In his new field, Marius did not fail to speak the truth as he understood it. Many of his hearers were shocked and angered by his bold denunciations of usually accepted practices, and by his vivid pictures of needless poverty—and oppressed toil. But they came again and again; men who grew pallid under his burning words dared not go away lest they miss other burning words; and always the fascination of some possible new and startling truth to be heard which would scorch and wither yet entrance them, kept crowds flocking around him. He was a very popular and much hated man; he was both admired and feared. Rich men, engaged in shady deals, came, heard and trembled; rushed away angry and came again. Frivolous women who

spent fortunes they had never earned on pug dogs and monkey dinners, were moved to hysterics, wanted him executed—yet heard or read his every sermon. He was called a “blasphemer!” an “anarchist!” a “brawler!” and yet they came to hear him in multitudes. His nearest friends warned him again and again but he spoke as his soul dictated. And finally a crisis in his life arrived.

One night a committee from his own congregation waited on him, to warn him as to his extreme utterances. They said he might preach against the wrongs in society in a general way, but he must not illustrate so much from real life; he might be as eloquent as he liked concerning new theories, but he must not try to pull society down about their ears. If he did not conform somewhat to the demands of conventionalism, they would be forced to ask him to resign. They offered him plenty of time to think over what they had said before he made a decision, then left him.

That same evening, two gentlemen from a very wealthy church in a distant city called to make him a very advantageous offer as far as salary and position were concerned, but there were conditions, and these were that he was not to mention the prevailing methods of getting rich, or condemn prominent business men of the community for having succeeded particularly well in accumulating fortunes. He was to preach the gospel as interpreted in the Apostles' creed without innovations, and to confine himself to strictly doctrinal subjects. But the salary would be a magnificent one, his position would be one of highest honor, and he would attain a world-wide reputation in the exalted place in which they would install him. Having stated their propositions clearly, the gentlemen departed, giving him time to think over what they had said.

Afterward he sat long by the fireside, gazing into the glowing depths and dreaming—dreaming as he used to dream when he lay on the grass by the brook with his face to the sky. He thought presently that Truth in person stood beside him, clear eyed and immovable, while the Spirit of Universal Brotherhood smiled down at him from the other side, and Purity, cold and beautiful, floated above him and pointed to a narrow, rocky patch leading through dark canons and wild forests, but finally losing itself in a dim, distant glory.

Then there approached between these forms, a being, holding aloft a sceptre and wearing glittering garments, pointing upward to where a shadowy throne in the midst of a vague light appeared. Marius somehow knew this being was Ambition. Then another form presented itself, who was busily pouring gold from one hand into the other and back again.



He gazed at them, fascinated, attracted, almost absorbed, and his old Ideals slowly receded and grew faint. He saw them going at last, and stretched out his hands to them. "Why cannot I have all of you?" he cried. "Are wealth and Ambition incompatible with Truth, Purity and Brotherly love? Think what good I could do with money and power! What an influence I would wield—how soon I could bring about my dearest reforms!" But his old familiar spirits came no nearer, and at last, he thought he rose and followed Ambition through an open doorway into the street.

He found himself presently, preaching in a magnificent church, richly decorated with all that wealth and art could contribute to beauty and elegance. Rare jewels, silks, plumes, embroideries, shone and wavered amid the sea of faces before him; an air of artistic refinement, of beauty and sweet sancity floated around him, and low, rich music from an organ was wafted softly to his ears. Then suddenly, he saw three strange figures creeping up the broad aisle, until they stood directly before the altar, the ushers apparently unheeding them. One was a ragged, trembling, dirty tramp, another, a pitiful wreck of womanhood just crawled from some gutter, the other was a little, distorted, pallid, emaciated child, one withered arm ending in a ghastly stump just below the elbow. The tramp stood still, raised his hand as if in command of attention, and spoke aloud: "Oh, people, I claim the right to be heard in this the supreme hour of my life. You, oh high priest of the church! claim to preach a free salvation to all, and your members claim that they are washed clean and sinless in the blood of the Lamb. Yet you will preach your corrupted gospel only for fifty thousand dol-

lars a year; your blood-washed members grind gold out of flesh and blood of their fellow-creatures. I have been refused a chance to work until I am starved, depraved, crushed out of the semblance of manhood. That woman you have robbed of her birthright and driven into a worse hell than you picture for future punishment of sinners! This little child you caught here as it began to play, fastened it to a machine, twisted its fair young life into a monstrosity, tore off its limbs, that you might pile up gold and power for yourselves. We are the legitimate fruits of your corrupted, commercial religion, and we are your punishment. Already you are wondering what you will do with us. Christ taught the universal brotherhood of man and the Fatherhood of God, but you have forgotten that, and have put in its place a ghastly mockery of His religion. Upon your own heads be the consequences!"

The tramp tottered forward, staggered, fell—and was dead. Then a great commotion arose, Marius tried to move, and suddenly—awoke. The room was dark and chilly, the fire had nearly gone out and he was alone. But the dream—the strange, vivid dream, was still before him, and he could not banish it. Long, long he pondered upon it and at last he said:

"Yes, I must leave the pulpit altogether if I would be true to my ideals. The Christ spirit has been forgotten—his religion has been perverted. To be true to primitive, real christianity, I must leave the organization that claims to represent it, and go out into the world alone. I will be maligned, I will be persecuted and misunderstood. But Truth and Purity will be my guides and companions, Universal Brotherhood will be my bosom friend, and the redemption on earth of all mankind will be the end!"

## SAN FRANCISCO TROUBLE IS BEING ARBITRATED.

An arbitration board to finally settle the differences between employers and employes of Electrical Workers, Street Railroad Construction Workers, Street Car-men and Stationary Firemen has been selected, consisting of Rev. Peter C. Yorke, Francis J. Henry and Chief Justice William Beatty.

The various schedules and statements were presented to the United Railroads as well as the arbitrators, and the company is preparing its answer thereto. When the board of arbitration has received the answer of the United Railways to the demands of its employes it will definitely determine a mode of procedure to govern its work.

The demands of the Electrical Workers, No. 151, will be first considered, and then

in the order given, the Stationary Firemen, the Street Railroad Construction Workers and the Street Car-men.

The schedule presented by the Electrical Workers are as follows: Armature Winders and Electrical Machinists in power houses—Journeyman not less than \$4 per day, instead of \$3.50; one apprentice to every four journeymen or fraction thereof; apprentices to receive not less than \$2.50 per day the first year and every six months thereafter he shall receive an increase of 37½ cents per hour until his salary reaches that of the journeymen.

Station Shopmen and Lamp Repairers—Journeyman shall receive not less than \$3.50 per day; apprentices shall receive not less than \$2.50 per day.

Station Construction and Wiremen—

Foremen working shall receive not less than \$4.50 per day; journeymen shall receive not less than \$4 per day; apprentices shall receive not less than \$2.50 per day.

Station Operators—Operators in charge of watch in power houses and generating stations shall receive not less than \$110 per month instead of \$85 and \$90 per month. Operators in stations having rotaries and motor generators shall not receive less than \$100 per month instead of \$80. Operators in stations having only stationary transformers and switchboards shall receive not less than \$90 per month.

The above three classes of operators demand one day off every month with full pay.

Dynamo tenders shall receive not less than \$2.50 per day, instead of \$65 per month. Dynamo wipers shall receive not less than \$2.25 per day, instead of \$60 per month.

Underground Men and Joiners and splicers—Shall receive not less than \$4.50 per day; apprentices shall receive not less than \$2.50 per day for the first year of experience, and every six months thereafter he shall receive an increase of 50 cents per day until his pay equals that of a journeyman, then he may qualify as a journeyman.

(There are no employees at present embraced within this class.)

In no department will an apprentice be allowed to work on any high potential work, unless assisting a journeyman. By high potential is meant a wire carrying a voltage in excess of 600 volts. (There has been no rule in this respect hitherto.)

Linemen—Foreman in charge of two or more men shall receive not less than \$4.50 per day, instead of \$3.75; journeymen shall receive not less than \$4 per day, instead of \$3.50; apprentices shall receive not less than \$2.50 per day for the first year of experience, and every six months thereafter shall receive an increase of 37½ cents per day in salary until his pay equals that of a journeyman, then he may qualify as a journeyman. One apprentice will be allowed to thereof. (This in lieu of existing arrangements, which, like all those at present in force relating to apprentices, are indefinite and discretionary with the company.)

Carbarn and Truckmen—Foreman in charge of two or more men shall receive not less than \$110 per month, instead of the present scale of wages; journeymen shall receive not less than \$100 per month, instead of \$2.50 and \$2.80 per day; apprentices shall receive not less than \$2.50 per day for the first year of experience, and every six months thereafter he shall receive an increase of 25 cents per day until his pay equals that of a journeyman, then he may qualify as a journey-

man. (This in lieu of the practice that now prevails, which is the same as above noted with respect to apprentices in other lines.)

Working Rules—There being no settled rules in force at the present time, the company having the right to change them whenever it so desires, the following rules have been framed:

Eight hours instead of then shall in all cases constitute a day's work. The hours shall be from 8 o'clock a. m. until 12 m. and from 1 p. m. to 5 p. m. But where the men work different than the regular shifts consecutive hours constitute a day's work. Overtime shall be double time for all overtime work in all departments. Double time shall be paid on all holidays and Sundays instead of one and a half time. The holidays shall be as follows: New Year's, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day, Admission Day, Thanksgiving and Christmas.

But where any of these holidays fall on a Sunday the Monday following shall be considered a holiday.

But this shall not apply to or include operators working in stations, repair men in car barns, dynamo tenders and dynamo wipers, who are otherwise provided for.

Journeymen shall not be required to work on any high potential work unless assisted by another journeyman. By high potential is meant a wire carrying a voltage of over 600 volts. In no case shall an apprentice be required to do any work belonging to the respective crafts unless assisting a journeyman.

The employees shall also receive their salary semi-monthly, instead of monthly.

These demands are made, because (among other reasons):

(a) The nature of the employment justifies them, it being arduous and hazardous, besides requiring considerable experience and a high degree of skill.

(b) The United Railroads has paid less for this class of work than any other employer.

(c) This scale of wages and hours is in force all over the Pacific coast, including San Francisco.

(d) The conditions now prevailing in San Francisco furnish abundant reason for the change requested.

(e) The scale is reasonable; it can be adopted without injury to the company, and it is necessary to enable the men to maintain the present standard of living in San Francisco.

(f) See also specifications 5 and 6 under IV. (The carmen's case.)

Local Union No. 151, International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers.

H. L. WORTHINGTON, P. W. C.

ALBERT M. JOHNSON, Counsel for Union.

## SOCIAL WASTE.

BY IRA W. HOWERTH.

(Assistant Professor of Sociology in the University of Chicago.)

A nation is a corporate body whose welfare depends upon the well-being of all its parts. It has interests of its own, and means of advancing those interests. Its land, its fields, and its forests, its mills and its mines, its factories and its railroads, all its wealth, are its material means, and its people are its spiritual means, for achieving its destiny.

Any wanton exhaustion or destruction of these means for private profit, any neglect or failure to employ them to the best advantage of all its people, is social waste.

Social waste may arise from the destruction of wealth without an equivalent promotion of the public good. It may arise also from the failure of the people to use all the agencies of social advancement—land uncultivated, labor unemployed, wealth lying idle.

It may follow from the premature exhaustion of these agencies, as, for instance, by "butchering" the land, by the unrestrained exploitation of forests and mines for private profit, or by the overemployment of the labor power of a country so as to weaken and exhaust it. Again it may be a consequence of failure to provide means and opportunity for the discovery and development of the latent powers and aptitudes of the people.

Every mechanic, inventor, poet, artist, philosopher, or statesman repressed by poverty represents a social waste. There is no calculating the loss of a genius.

The misdirection of labor, the less than possible results of labor, due to lack of organization, the unnecessary duplication of railroads, factories, stores, and other industrial plants, furnish other examples of social waste.

Finally, social waste results from any expenditure of social means or energy which does not bring to all the people the highest possible result in genuine well-being.

The criterion of waste is ideal economy, and the question that must always be asked is not—

"Has good been done?" or "May good be accomplished by a given expenditure of social means or energy?" but "What might have been or might be accomplished by the most intelligent expenditure?"

This being the standard of waste, what are we to say of ourselves as a people? It must be admitted that we are not a shining example of economy. A new country with vast resources is likely to be extravagant. Opportunities for individual ag-

grandizement are so great and alluring that the public good, especially in the "long run," gets little consideration. So we have been blind to the inevitable results of the unrestrained exploitation of our natural resources for individual profit. We have allowed private citizens to destroy, for instance, our forests, so that at the present rate of consumption our timber supply will be practically exhausted within another generation. We have permitted the monopolization of a large part of our coal fields, our iron and copper mines, our oil fields, so that they are exploited for private profit and not primarily for public good.

We build our cities without adequate protection against fire, and from this cause alone suffer an annual loss of \$150,000,000 to \$230,000,000.

We do not secure adequate protection for life and labor; hence the mills slay their thousands, and the railroads their tens of thousands. Much of our labor power is unused and more is not used to the best advantage.

We fail to secure the service of the tramps, for instance, of whom there are, perhaps, 150,000, and of an indeterminate number of idle rich, who regard their idleness as a badge of superiority.

We lose the labor of the unemployed, of who there are, on the average, considerably more than a million. We waste the potential service of millions from the fact that they are out of place, employed in occupations or under circumstances that are uncongenial, and are hence less efficient than they might be.

Worst of all, we destroy our labor power at its source by the employment in industry of 1,750,000 children.

This is economic folly, in comparison with which the traditional conduct of the man who killed the goose that laid the golden eggs is wisdom itself. The nation that persists in drafting its children into industry, in plucking its labor power before it is ripe, is predestined to go down.

But perhaps the greatest, though least obvious, waste of labor power is in the production of commodities, and the rendering of services, that are altogether useless from the standpoint of the highest well-being. If society exists for the welfare of its members, and if the ideal of industrial conditions involves the approximate elimination of waste, then it is plain that all labor employed in the production of commodities that are used to satisfy abnormal or depraved appetites is pure

social waste. Professor Marshall, the English economist, says that England spends half a billion dollars, and the other classes two billion dollars in ways that contribute little or nothing to true well-being.

But if labor spent upon articles of vulgar and vicious indulgence of appetite is a social waste, the labor employed upon articles of equally vulgar ostentation and needless luxury is equally so.

No intelligent society directing its labor for the best interests of its members would employ a part of that labor in producing luxuries for some others were starving for the necessities. Yet that is what we are doing today. Some men surfeit with too much; others starve with too little. Some so-called "society women," for instance, clothe themselves in splendor, and bespangle themselves with jewels, while other women, equally valuable to society, sell their virtue for the means of keeping body and soul together.

When protest is made against extravagance, we are told that the waste of the rich is the salvation of the poor; that if the rich did not roll in luxury the poor would starve. If that is so, it is the strongest inducement that could be drawn against modern industrial society. It could not be true in a scientifically organized society, for then, *life*, not work, being the end, it would be plain that the waste of anybody would mean more work for somebody. But it is a fallacy any way you take it. The more the rich waste the more the poor must work.

The idler and spendthrift who prates that his profligacy and extravagance give employment to others, should be reminded that the pauper and the criminal do the same. The more thieves there are in society, the more employment there is for officers of the law and of penal institutions. It is not employment that men want, but *life*, and giving some sorts of employment may mean depriving men of the opportunity to live.

The remedy? Well, there is no cure-all. There are many palliatives. Organization

of labor, scientific farming and forestry, irrigation, abolition of special privileges, protective legislation, abolition of child-labor, an eight hour work day, and a thousand other means and measures, are methods of promoting social economy.

Obviously, social waste can not be entirely eliminated without a scientific organization of labor, not for profit, but for public weal. This will doubtless be progressively realized. We have passed the stage of unrestricted individual exploitation of our natural resources for private gain. The right of collective interference on behalf of labor with industrial methods and conditions that are harmful to life is all but generally admitted. The ideal for which we should strive is the use of all wealth to promote life, and the employment of every ounce of labor power without harm to the laborer, in such a way as will produce the highest result in the health and happiness of the people.

But even a scientific organization of the work of society would not necessarily of itself diminish the labor employed in the production of articles that are useless from the standpoint of life. To bring this about, men must cease to demand such articles. They must buy only such commodities as are life-giving. They must spend less for liquor and more for life, less for vanity and ostentation and more to make life dignified, beautiful, and happy.

A man is not a "good fellow" merely because he wastes his goods, and the woman who dresses extravagantly merely to excite the envy of other women is as worthy of condemnation by all right-minded persons as the man who gets drunk on the street.

Changed standards of judgment, a new public opinion, are as necessary as legislative reform. Industrial and social progress may be brought about, ought to be brought about, by progressive organization among the wage-workers. But improvements in organization demand improvements in men.

## LABOR NOTES.

Boilermakers employed by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad system recently received an advance of 7 per cent in their wages, making the aggregate 29 4-10 cents an hour.

Arthur M. Huddell, president of the Boston Hoisting and Portable Engineers' union and also state president, was elected second international vice president at the convention of the engineers recently held at Milwaukee.

Joel Julian Reuben, a contractor of Washington, has offered to supply 15,000 Chinese coolies to work on the Panama canal at the rate of 9 cents an hour.

The International Brewery Workers' convention recently in session at Toronto rejected a motion to withdraw from the American Federation of Labor and affiliate with the Industrial Workers of the World.

## LABOR STANDS FOR LAW.

W. MACARTHUR, IN SEAMEN'S JOURNAL.

"Codlin's the friend, not Short!" This familiar expression very well illustrates the situation in San Francisco at the present juncture. In other words, Capital is the friend, not Labor. Such, at any rate, is the position assumed by the former of these elements. Well may San Francisco pray to be saved from her friends!

The direction and probable effect of the friendship of the business and employing classes were markedly demonstrated by the occurrence of last Saturday, at the mass meeting of citizens in Union Square. All the world knows that San Francisco has recently been afflicted with more than its normal quota of criminals, just as all the world knows that that city has suffered from abnormal conditions in most other respects. The numerous crimes of violence and the inability of the police authorities to ferret out the lawless element have aroused public fear and indignation. By way of coping with these conditions, a movement has been inaugurated by the business element, the more or less avowed object of which is to take the matter of enforcing "law and order" out of the hands of the authorities and place it in the hands of self-constituted guardians. In a word, the idea was, and probably still is, to organize a "Committee of Safety," with all the powers and prerogatives inhering in such a body.

This, of course, was quite alarming, as much if not more so than the conditions which gave rise to the suggestion of extra-judicial procedure. It is not too much to say that the fears created by the proposal in question were amply justified by the developments. A public meeting for the purpose of giving effect to the plans for the preservation of order was widely advertised, with the result that a large gathering of citizens assembled in Union Square.

Contrary to general expectation, the managers of the meeting, instead of inviting discussion, attempted to apply the gag and to disperse the gathering by the most summary methods short of sheer force. A set of officers, chosen behind closed doors, was introduced to the meeting; a resolution, formulated in the same manner, was read and declared adopted, not only without discussion, but against the vigorous protest of the meeting itself. Then the chairman waved his hand and declared the meeting adjourned.

The meeting, however, refused to be adjourned; it hurled defiance at the men on the platform and proceeded to take charge on its own account. In despera-

tion the men who had called the meeting appealed to Acting-Mayor Gallagher to urge the dispersal of the "mob." The "mob" stood its ground and insisted upon being heard. And it was heard. In short, the whole thing amounted to this: The very men—members of the city government—who had been slated for denunciation, took full possession of the field and denounced their would-be detractors. The meeting finally adjourned in peace and comparative good humor, but not until Abe Reuf, the boss of the Administration and the pet aversion of the business element, had roasted his critics to a turn. As an example of the bitter bit the meeting in Union Square has few equals and no superiors.

The part played by organized labor in these proceedings is especially significant. The San Francisco Labor Council, anticipating the danger of steps calculated to aggravate rather than alleviate existing conditions, sent a delegation to the meeting. After the meeting had been adjourned by its promoters and taken in charge by itself—that is, by the audience—the representatives of labor took the platform and stated their position as being in favor of every possible measure to safeguard life, limb and property provided that such measures should be taken within the law and in co-operation with the authorities, and not in excess of the former and over the heads of the latter. The business element, the self-styled defenders of "law and order," being in the great majority, hooted these sentiments and positively refused to permit any further expression of them. The men who dared to raise their voice for regular and constitutional methods were howled at and derided as so many "grafters," "politicians," etc. The statement that labor wants no "Committee of Safety" was the signal for a pandemonium that would have put to the blush the veriest hoodlums. The presumption, of course, is that the business element favors the methods of "safety," "vigilance" and lynch-law. If any argument were wanting to prove the danger of such methods, it is to be found in the conduct of those who favored such methods on the occasion under discussion. Men who have no regard for the right of free speech, men who are so lost to every rule of decency as to openly blackguard those who disagree with them on a question of methods, men who can not control their own tempers, are certainly not to be trusted with the conduct of public affairs. A "Committee of Safety" composed of men of good judgment and principle might possibly accomplish beneficial results (although even under these circumstances

such methods are to be avoided whenever possible), but a "Committee of Safety" composed of the men who engineered the meeting in Union Square, would be a calamity worse than that caused by any conceivable spread of recognized crime. The criminal, being recognized as a public enemy, can not possibly become as great a menace to the public rights as would the "Committeeman," who, assuming the role of a public friend, is actuated by no greater, and probably by a smaller, regard for the element of justice.

"Of two evils, choose the lesser!" Those who are familiar with the work of the "Committee of Safety" in other localities, and under circumstances similar in essence to those now and for some time past prevailing in San Francisco, can have no hesitation in making their choice. As between the band of thugs which waylays the unsuspecting citizen, and the "Committee of Safety" which demands the resignation of an official, with the alternative of being hanged, or breaks into the home of a personal enemy and orders him to "leave town"—as between these evils, we choose the lesser, i. e., the band of thugs. The latter is by large odds least to be feared. Organized labor of San Francisco, in the present as in all circumstances, stands for the preservation of the

public peace and the public rights, and it will do everything in its power to accomplish that end. But organized labor is equally opposed to any movement which, under the pretense of preserving "law and order," will enable one element of the community to wreak vengeance upon its opponents in the industrial and political field. Organized labor is opposed to such a movement, particularly when proposed by men such as those responsible for the Union Square fiasco. That men who have conclusively demonstrated their inability in a small matter such as that of conducting a public meeting should presume to take over the control of public affairs is ridiculous. Any movement controlled by such incompetents would simply add another misfortune, and probably the greatest misfortune of all, to the burdens of a sorely-afflicted community. San Francisco needs help, organized and concerted help, but it must be given by men of sense and patriotism, and it must be given within the law, and in co-operation with the legally constituted authorities. Labor stands for law, and it will so stand, though every anarchist in the country howl for lawlessness at the hands of men who know no rule of public conduct, other than that of public obedience to their own mandates!

## THE LOVE OF FAME.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

Among the variety of principles by which mankind are actuated, there is one which I scarcely know whether to consider as springing from grandeur and nobility of mind, or from a refined species of vanity and egotism. It is that singular, though almost universal desire of living in the memory of posterity; of occupying a share of the world's attention, long after we have ceased to be susceptible either of its praise or censure.

Most of the passions of the mind are bounded by the grave. Sometimes, indeed, an anxious hope or trembling fear will venture beyond the clouds and darkness that rest upon our mortal horizon, and expatiate in boundless futurity; but it is only this active love of fame which steadily contemplates its fruition in the applause or gratitude of future ages.

Indignant at the narrow limits which circumscribe existence, ambition is forever struggling to soar beyond them; to triumph over space and time, and to bear a name, at least, above the inevitable oblivion in which everything else that concerns us must be involved. It is ambition which prompts the patriot to his

most heroic achievements; which inspires the sublimest strains of the poet, and breathes ethereal fire into the production of the painter and the sculptor.

For this the monarch rears the lofty column; the laurelled conqueror claims the triumphal arch; while the obscure individual, who moved in an humbler sphere, asks but a plain and simple stone to mark his grave, and bear to the next generation this important truth—that he was born, died, and was buried.

It was this passion, too, which erected the vast Numidian piles, whose ruins we have so often regarded with wonder, as the shades of evening—fit emblems of oblivion—gradually stole over and enveloped them in darkness. It was this which gave being to those sublime moments of Saracen magnificence, which nod in mouldering desolation, as the blast sweeps over the deserted plains. How futile are all our efforts to evade the obliterating hand of time!

As I traversed the dreary wastes of Egypt, on my journey to Grand Cairo, I stopped my camel for a while, and contemplated, in awful admiration, the stu-



pendous pyramids. An appalling silence prevailed around—such as reigns in the wilderness when the tempest is hushed, and the beasts of prey have retired to their dens. The myriads that had once been employed in rearing these lofty monuments of human vanity, whose busy hum once enlivened the solitude of the desert, had all been swept from the earth by the irresistible arm of Death; all were mingled with their native dust, all were forgotten! Even the mighty names which these sepulchres were designed to perpetuate, had long since faded from remembrance; history and tradition afforded

but vague conjectures, and the pyramids imparted a humiliating lesson to the candidate for immortality.

Alas! alas! said I to myself, how slender are the foundations on which our proudest hopes of future fame are built! He who imagines that he has secured to himself the meed of deathless renown, indulges in deluding visions, which only bespeak the vanity of the dreamer. The storied obelisk—the triumphal arch—the swelling dome—shall crumble into dust, and often, before these structures have perished, the names they would preserve from oblivion will have passed away.

## PROTECTION OF SAVINGS.

The platform of the Illinois Republicans and Democrats agree on one point. Each of them says legislation needed for the better protection of savings bank depositors. Both parties pledge themselves to work for that legislation. Since there is unanimity of sentiment the next general assembly, no matter how it may be constituted politically will not escape censure if it shall fail to take intelligent action for the protection of depositors.

The repeated stories of embezzlement and bank wrecking, with all their attendant woes, make it clear that there is something radically wrong in the methods which have been devised for the protection of the savings of the depositors in banks. The periodical examinations have been proved time and time again to be little more than huge farces. They have had little real value in the direction of protection. Even where the character of the examiner is undoubted, and where his intent is evidently good, his investigations have been formal and by no means reliable so far as giving a true report of the actual condition. When the supposed safeguards of the state are of no worth, nothing remains but trust in the integrity of bank officials, and that, too often, is based upon a false foundation.

No one can rightly estimate the net loss to society which attends the failure of a savings bank. The despairing and weak often commit suicide, bringing added woe to their friends or dependent families. The status of those who have laid aside personal savings of years as a surety for comfort in old age is transformed from that of happy and contented citizens into that of despairing and hopeless ones. Children for whom people have toiled are forced from the schools in which a better citizenship was to be taught into the factory and workshop, the advancement of the family postponed for an entire generation by reason of

some thief's greed. The counselors of evil who seek the destruction of society by stirring up bitterness between the rich and the poor find ripe fields for their harvest. Progress is indefinitely retarded and hope entirely destroyed in a day.

The situation is wrong. It reflects upon the wisdom of humanity and the capacity of mankind for control. The capture and punishment of the thieves does not bring reparation or redress of wrongs. It only fills additional cells in big buildings where the wreckage of the world is collected. It does not provide safeguards for those whose money in other institutions has not yet been stolen. It does not restore confidence, without which there can be no true contentment or prosperity. It does not provide better foundations for a safer system, which the wit of man ought to be able to devise.

The architect studies conditions and plans substructures which will bear shock of earthquake or the devastation of fire. The physician studies the human body and is able to fortify the individual against attacks of disease which once proved fatal. The lawyer notes the points of weakness in legal papers and is enabled to draw up documents without a flaw. The engineer gains wisdom by experience and devises machines which are faultless in their workings. The teacher watches character molding and learns to correct deficiencies and develop manhood and womanhood. But the bank wreckers come and go, and the lessons seem never learned, nor does the best thought seem to find expression in safety devices for the earnings of the poor, which must be left to the tender mercies of fallible mankind. There is a chance for some one here who will gain the gratitude of thousands by planning and perfecting an absolutely reliable machinery of protection for the savings of the people.—Chicago Record-Herald.

## SELF CULTURE.

CHANNING.

Self-culture is something possible. It is not a dream. It has foundations in our nature. Without this conviction, the speaker will but declaim, and the hearer listen, without profit. There are two powers of the human soul which make self-culture possible—the self-searching and the self-forming power. We have first the faculty of turning the mind on itself; of recalling its past and watching its present operations; of learning its various capacities and susceptibilities—what it can do and bear, what it can enjoy and suffer; and of thus learning in general what our nature is, and what it is made for.

It is worthy of observation, that we are able to discern not only what we already are, but what we may become; to see in ourselves germs and promises of a growth to which no bounds can be set; and that by using the powers which God has given to us, we can dart beyond what we have actually gained. It is by this self-comprehending power that we are distinguished from the brutes, which give no signs of looking into themselves. Without this there would be no self-culture, for we should not know the work to be done; and one reason why self-culture is so little proposed is, that so few penetrate into their own nature. To most men, their own spirits are shadowy, unreal, compared with what is outward.

When they happen to cast a glance inward, they see only a dark, vague chaos. They distinguish, perhaps, some violent passion, which has driven them to injurious excess; but their highest powers hardly attract a thought; and thus multitudes live and die as truly strangers to themselves, as to countries of which they have heard the name, but which human foot has never trodden.

But self-culture is possible, not only because we can enter into and search ourselves—we have a still nobler power, that of acting on, determining, and forming ourselves. This is a fearful as well as glorious endowment, for it is the ground of human responsibility. We have the power not only of tracing our powers, but of guiding and impelling them; not only of watching our passions, but of controlling them; not only of seeing our faculties grow, but of applying to them means and influences to aid their growth.

We can stay or change the current of thought. We can concentrate the intellect on objects which we wish to comprehend. We can fix our eyes on perfection, and make almost every thing speed us towards it. This is indeed a noble prerogative of our nature. Possess-

ing this, it matters little what or where we are now, for we can conquer a better lot, and even be happier for starting from the lowest point.

Of all the discoveries which men need to make, the most important, at the present moment, is that of the self-forming power treasured up in themselves. They little suspect its extent—as little as the savage apprehends the energy which the mind is created to exert on the material world. It transcends in importance all our power over outward nature. There is more divinity in it than in the force which impels the outward universe; and yet how little we comprehend it! How it slumbers in most men unsuspected, unused! This makes self-culture possible, and binds it on us as a solemn duty.

I will unfold the idea of self-culture; and this, in its most general form, may easily be seized. To cultivate any thing—be it a plant, an animal, a mind—is to make it grow. Growth, expansion, is the end. Nothing admits culture but that which has a principle of life, capable of being expanded. He, therefore, who does what he can to unfold all his powers and capacities, especially his nobler ones, so as to become a well-proportioned, vigorous, excellent, happy being, practices self-culture.

This culture, of course, has various branches, corresponding to the different capacities of human nature; but though various, they are intimately united, and make progress together. The soul, which our philosophy divides into various capacities, is still one essence, one life; and it exerts at the same moment, and blends in the same act, its various energies of thought, feeling, and volition.

Accordingly, in a wise self-culture, all the principles of our nature grow at once by joint, harmonious action, just as all parts of the plant are unfolded together. When, therefore, you hear of different branches of self-improvement, you will not think of them as distinct processes going on independently of each other, and requiring each its own separate means. Still a distinct consideration of these is needed to a full comprehension of the subject.

Self-culture is moral, a branch of singular importance. When a man looks into himself, he discovers two distinct orders or kinds of principles, which it behooves him especially to comprehend. He discovers desires, appetites, passions, which terminate in himself, which crave and seek his own interest, gratification, distinction; and he discovers another

principle, in opposition to these, which is impartial, disinterested, universal, enjoining on him a regard to the rights and happiness of other beings, and laying on him obligations which must be discharged, cost what they may, or however they may clash with his particular pleasure or gain.

No man, however narrowed to his own interest, however hardened by selfishness, can deny, that there springs up within him a great idea, in opposition to interest—the idea of duty; that an inward voice calls him, more or less distinctly, to revere and exercise impartial justice and universal goodwill. This disinterested principle in human nature we call sometimes *reason*, sometimes *conscience*, sometimes the *moral sense* or *faculty*.

But, be its name what it may, it is a real principle in each of us, and it is the supreme power within us, to be cultivated above all others; for on its culture the right development of all others depends.

The passions, indeed, may be stronger than the conscience—may lift up a louder voice; but their clamor differs wholly from the tone of command in which the conscience speaks. They are not clothed with its authority, its binding power. In their very triumphs they are rebuked by the moral principle, and often cower before its still, deep, menacing voice.

No part of self-knowledge is more important than to discern clearly these two great principles—the self-seeking and the disinterested; and the most important part of self-culture is to depress the former and to exalt the latter, or to en throne the sense of duty within us. There are no limits to the growth of this moral force in man, if he will cherish it faithfully. There have been men whom no power in the universe could turn from the right; to whom, death in its most dreadful forms, has been less dreaded than transgression of the inward law of universal justice and love.

## THE CULTIVATION OF TASTE.

BLAIR.

Some studies have this peculiar advantage, that they exercise our reason without fatiguing it. They lead to inquiries acute, but not painful; profound, but not dry or abstruse. They strew flowers in the path of science, and while they keep the mind bent in some degree and active, they relieve it, at the same time, from that toilsome labor to which it must submit in the acquisition of necessary erudition or the investigation of abstract truth.

The cultivation of taste is strongly recommended by the happy effects which it naturally tends to produce on human life. The most busy man in the most active sphere cannot be always occupied by business. Men of serious professions cannot always be on the stretch of serious thought. Neither can the most gay and flourishing situations of fortune afford any man the power of filling all his hours with pleasure. Life must always languish in the hands of the idle. It will frequently languish even in the hands of the busy, if they have not some employment subsidiary to that which forms their main pursuit.

How, then, shall these vacant spaces, these unemployed intervals, which more or less occur in the life of every one, be filled up? How can we contrive to dispose of them in any way that shall be more agreeable in itself, or more consonant to the dignity of the human mind than in the entertainments of taste, and

the study of polite literature? He who is so happy as to have acquired a relish for these, has always at hand an innocent and irreproachable amusement for his leisure hours, to save him from the danger of many a pernicious passion. He is not in hazard of being a burden to himself. He is not obliged to fly to low company, or to court the riot of loose pleasures, in order to cure the tediousness of existence.

Providence seems plainly to have pointed out this useful purpose, to which the pleasures of taste may be applied, by interposing them in a middle station between the pleasures of sense and those of pure intellect. We were not designed to grovel always among objects so low as the former; nor are we capable of dwelling constantly in so high a region as the latter. The pleasures of taste refresh the mind after the toils of the intellect and the labors of abstract study; and they gradually raise it above the attachments of sense, and prepare it for the enjoyments of virtue.

So consonant is this to experience, that, in the education of youth, no object has in every age appeared more important to wise men than to tincture them early with a relish for the entertainments of taste. The transition is commonly made with ease from these to the discharge of the higher and more important duties of life. Good hopes may be entertained of those whose minds have this liberal and

elegant turn. It is favorable to many virtues. Whereas, to be entirely devoid of relish for eloquence, poetry, or any of the fine arts, is justly construed to be an unpromising symptom of youth, and raises suspicions of their being prone to low gratifications, or destined to drudge in the more vulgar and illiberal pursuits of life.

There are, indeed, few good dispositions of any kind with which the improvement of taste is not more or less connected. A cultivated taste increases sensibility to all the tender and humane passions, by giving them frequent exercise; while it tends to weaken the more violent and fierce emotions.

"There polished arts have humanized mankind,

Softened the rude, and calmed the boisterous mind."

The elevated sentiments and high examples which poetry eloquence, and history are often bringing under our view naturally tend to nourish in our minds public spirit, the love of glory, contempt of external fortune, and the admiration of what is truly illustrious and great.

I will not go so far as to say that the improvement of taste and that of virtue are the same, or that they may always be expected to coexist in an equal degree. More powerful correctives than

taste can apply, are necessary for reforming the corrupt propensities which too frequently prevail among mankind. Elegant speculations are sometimes found to float on the surface of the mind, while bad passions possess the interior regions of the heart.

At the same time, this cannot but be admitted, that the exercise of taste is, in its native tendency, moral and purifying. From reading the most admired productions, of genius whether in poetry or prose, almost every one rises with some good impressions left on his mind; and though these may not always be durable, they are at least to be ranked among the means of disposing the heart to virtue.

One thing is certain—that without possessing the virtuous affections in a strong degree, no man can attain eminence in the sublime parts of eloquence. He must feel what a good man feels, if he expects greatly to move or to interest mankind. They are the ardent sentiments of honor, virtue, magnanimity, and public spirit, that alone can kindle that fire of genius, and call up into the mind those high ideas, which attract the admiration of ages; and if this spirit be necessary to produce the most distinguished efforts of eloquence, it must be necessary also to our relishing them with proper taste and feeling.

## A MILE A MINUTE.

There was not a better railroad telegraph operator on the line of the W. & W. road than Tim Mulligan, but for all that he was out of a job half of the time. Tim had begun his career as a messenger boy and had worked up from one place to another until he had reached the top, but there had been many intervals.

The trouble with him was that he was no hero worshiper. He refused to believe that master mechanics, superintendents, general managers and railroad presidents were better than other men, and the employe who holds to that belief cannot hold his job at the same time.

Three times in five years he was called upon to contribute to a fund to buy an official a silver dinner set, and three times he refused and was discharged. He did not refuse because he disliked the man who was to be benefited by the gift, but because he believed that the official should be satisfied with his salary the same as he was.

In the course of ten years Tim was discharged seven times, and seven times he was taken back after he had loafed around for a couple of months. The term for it

in railroad parlance is suspension without pay. In no instance was there cause enough to warrant putting his name on the blacklist and Tim had an affection for the W. & W. road and did not look for a position on any other.

The seventh time he was taken back he was sent down the line to a wretched little station on half salary. He had to be freight and passenger agent and telegraph operator at the same time. Tim did not object to his new place. He knew that within a few weeks he would be invited to come up higher. There was much chaffing on the part of other operators along the line, but Tim took it good naturedly and went on with his work.

He had been holding this position almost two months when a crisis happened. There was an accident four miles up the road from his station, and an employe was sent back to do telegraphing. He found the office closed. The hour for closing was 9 o'clock and it was now midnight. Perhaps this part might have been excused, but that night Tim happened to be off to a dance with a crowd of young people. There was an order forbidding

him to go to a dance when off duty, and he was not supposed to know when accidents were going to happen, but he was held to be criminally guilty and told to prepare for decapitation.

Two days later the superintendent arrived on a special train. He was showing a committee of the legislature over the road. On the same train was a telegraph operator who had come down to take Tim's place. The special had twenty minutes to wait that the run east might be clear, and the superintendent personally saw the transfer of the station. Then he told Tim that he should never click an instrument on the line again. Tim replied that it would be no loss to him and a few hot words passed.

As it happened Tim had received his pay the day before and was free to go where he would. What he did was to cross the tracks and take a seat on a pile of ties and wonder whether he should turn navy or farmer. The superintendent's train was to make a run of fifteen miles, sidetrack for seven or eight minutes and then have a clear run of sixty miles. Tim could hear the new man clicking away after the train had pulled out and he heard the word come back that it had reached R— and had taken the side track. Three minutes later he was on his feet and all attention.

Darkness had fallen, and far up the track he could see a locomotive headlight. According to arrangements there should have been no following train for half an hour. The headlight was three miles off when sighted, but Tim knew by the humming of the rails that it was a locomotive only and that it was running at top notch.

He made a dash for the station platform hearing the call on the instrument as he did so, but he had not entered the open door when the engine wized by. There was a flash, a roar and it was gone. He saw only one man who was flinging his arms about as if shouting. As Tim turned to the new operator he saw that his face was pale and he was in a collapse. His hand was on the key but he could not work it.

"Out of this, you spalpeen," shouted Tim as the frenzied operator at Collins kept calling. "Out of this, and let me see what's the matter on the rails."

Thirty seconds later he knew. It was a wild locomotive which had passed him—one of the fastest engines on the road and in charge of a crazy engineer.

"Wild locomotive—keep Supe's train on switch," were the words sent along to Grafton, and though steam raced with them, electricity won the race.

The Grafton operator had only a minute to prepare, but that minute was enough. He halted the switchman just as he was

about to open the main line, and fifteen seconds later the runaway came along. The great engine rocked like a ship in a seaway. She seemed to gather herself and take a mighty leap. It was like a blazing meteor flying along the rails, and men were pale for half an hour after she had disappeared. Had she struck the special train of three cars she would have ploughed her way to the tender.

"Wild engine—throw her off," was telegraphed down to Stanton, and at Stanton the flier left the main track and went ploughing along and burst her boiler with a sound that was heard for miles around. Back to Collins, while she was standing on the track ready to be coupled to a coming express train, her engineer had got off a sick bed and taken possession. He had made a run of thirty-five miles but it was his last ride. They found scraps of the engine, but not even scraps of the man. The day after the accident Tim was summoned to headquarters.

"Mr. Mulligan," said the superintendent, "I believe you were the agent down at Davisburg!"

"Up to yesterday—yes," was the reply.

"And then you lost your place for not attending to business?"

"For not being at the station at midnight, when I was not supposed to be there, sir."

"Um! I believe we had a few words when the transfer was made yesterday."

"We may have spoken about the weather," smiled Tim.

"Um! Well, let the weather alone after this, Mr. Mulligan. It's a bad habit to discuss the weather with your superiors. I don't think the young man I took down will do for the place."

"Am I to go back, sir?"

"No. They want you in Chicago, I believe, at your old salary, and I'll send some one to Davisburg who knows a telegraph key from a crowbar. That's all, Mr. Mulligan—good morning."—(Sallie Chamberlin in California News.

### LABOR BRIEFS.

More than half the membership of the San Francisco Cigarmakers' union are back at work.

Montreal unionists are preparing to erect the finest labor temple in North America. It will cost \$700,000.

The American Flint Glass Workers' union has a balance in the treasury of \$110,906.20, a gain of \$20,752.94 since the last report.

The labor organizations of this country gained 1,204 new unions last year, embracing a membership of more than 300,000 individuals. The record for this year bids fair to double that number.

**NOT SPOILED.**

The fact that Sam Gompers confers with such men as Belmont, Vreeland and others of that type does not effect Sam in the least. Why, he has had confabs with the late Mark Hanna and his protege, the late President of the United States; with the great Teddy and with Silas Scroggs; with innumerable employers and with all sorts of pettifogers. Still he's the same old Sam Gompers, in love with his work. He has occupied the position of President of the American Federation of Labor for upward of two decades for reasons that ought to fill any good American with satisfaction and pride.—The Leaden Heel.

**CAN'T STAND ALONE.**

The days of individuality, personal liberty, etc., in our great factories is a thing of the past, having been lost in the magnitude and great proportions to which our modern institutions have grown. There is no individual liberty to be obtained now, with standing alone; the only way to obtain real freedom and liberty on the industrial field in these progressive days is through combinations in trade unions and applying the principle of collective bargaining. One man standing alone in our great institutions is lost; his efforts to obtain recognition impotent and futile, while 100 men or 500 men will, in one harmonious unit, become a power of strength, and are thus able to secure liberty, freedom of action, better wages and improved conditions generally.—Ex.

**AS TO DAY AND ELIOT.**

Chancellor Day, of Syracuse university told the graduating class the other day that "the corporations are the working-man's best friends." I used to look upon a university with a reverence and awe akin to that of Judge Farley. When I read that masterpiece of modern literature, "Jude the Obscure," I was sure the author was telling my story when he tells the reader how Jude looked upon the great university at Christminster. Poor Jude's dream was quickly dispelled when he presented himself at the great seat of learning. Mine was not dispelled in just that way. Not until I began to interpret the speeches of the professors in the light of social science did the veil drop. Then I saw that the cursed influences of Mammon penetrated into the sacred archives of learning; and I was sad at heart. I cared nothing about the relations of wealth and religion; religion is only speculation, anyway; but that knowledge, science, should be controlled by the oil kings and the steel barons cut me to the bone. Of late years those puppets in university chairs have so often made them-

selves ridiculous that no one takes them seriously any more. Surely, the workmen. Elliot may stand for the scab and Day for the corporations. It is well that they have declared themselves. Their declarations help us considerably to clear up matters. We know now upon which side they stand. That they wear the master's collar is plain to all. It's our master's voice we hear. —Jay Fox in the Demonstrator.

**LOVING MOTHER.**

A father talking to his careless daughter, said: "I want to speak to you of your mother. It may be that you have noticed a careworn look upon her face lately. Of course, it has not been brought there by any act of yours, still it is your duty to chase it away. I want you to get up to-morrow morning and get breakfast, and when your mother comes and begins to express her surprise, go right up to her and kiss her on the mouth. You can't imagine how it will brighten her dear face.

"Besides, you owe her a kiss or two. Away back, when you were a little girl, she kissed you when no one else was tempted by your fever-tainted breath and swollen face. You were not as attractive then as you are now. And through those years of childish sunshine and shadows, she was always ready to cure, by the magic of a mother's kiss, the little, dirty, chubby hands whenever they were injured in those first skirmishes with the rough old world.

"And then the midnight kiss with which she routed so many bad dreams, as she leaned above your restless pillow, have all been on interest these long, long years.

"Of course, she is not so pretty and kissable as you are; but if you had done your share of work during the last ten years, the contrast would not be so marked.

"Her face has more rinkles than yours, and yet if you were sick, that face would appear far more beautiful than an angel's as it hovered over you, watching every opportunity to minister to your comfort, and every one of those wrinkles would seem to be bright wavelets of sunshine chasing each other over the dear face.

"She will leave you one of these days. These burdens, if not lifted from her shoulders, will break her down. Those rough, hard hands that have done so many necessary things for you, will be crossed upon her lifeless breast.

"Those neglected lips, that gave you your first baby kiss, will be forever closed, and those sad, tired eyes will have opened in eternity, and then you will appreciate your mother; but it will be too late."—Exchange.

# CORRESPONDENCE

## Local Union No. 1.

Are still on the progressive side of the road, every meeting well attended, and duty, and the officers proving themselves deserving, makes the old heads prophesy good results. Some of the questions that are brought up and handled show that some "thought" is used. Of course the "Old Ones" don't fancy being turned down or in other words replaced by younger men, but to speak honestly the change has been beneficial to No. 1, and the young men have not ignored the older ones, only improved on ideas, and pushed things a little faster, than the cautious old heads, think advisable, I can say No. 1 is second to none of the Brotherhood for advancing the standing of the wage earner, not only the Electrical Worker, but all others are benefited by the stand taken by No. 1 I. B. E. W. Work in St. Louis is not what would be expected, in the electric line, more especially inside work.

If any one has any fault to find with the WORKER I have not heard of it. I for one must say that the subjects treated are best adopted to the edification of the union man. Brother Collins as an Editor is second to none. Keep up the good work. I have a hard time trying to explain my love for the ladies. I understand it myself but others won't try and won't believe my statement, but when cornered they must acknowledge there is nothing on this earth so good as a good woman, and every self respecting man loves them.

The reasons given by a Brother, why he is a union man is good, and should be read carefully, and several other reasons will assert themselves to you.

Some Brothers in conversation are brilliant but when on the floor of the Local, get excited and loose themselves. If such brothers will just shut their eyes, and speak their mind, the effect will be marvelous. Some of our best union men are almost totally unable to give expression to their ideas, just at the time they would do most good and others sit the meeting out and comment on everything afterward, which is a waste of energy.

If you are honest in any walk in life, from the most lowly to the most exalted, you will be respected. Do not think that your opinion is the only one that is correct. Remember, there are other people who have give the same case some con-

sideration and may not measure it the same as you do, but take both sides and choose the best.

Work for the elevation of the Brotherhood and you will go with it. Wishing the I. B. E. W. success, with pride I sign myself.

Your humble servant,  
St. Louis, Mo. BALDY.

## Local Union No. 3.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

At the regular meeting of Local No. 3, I. B. E. W. held at Labor Lyceum, 245 E. 84th st, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

It is with heartfelt sorrow and deep grief that Local No. 3 announce the death of our beloved brother, Michael Hickey, who departed this life on Wednesday, October 10th, 1906. He was an active and untiring worker in the cause of unionism up to the last moments of his life. No words can express our appreciation of his devotion to duty in the cause of No. 3 in her hour of peril. In his death a wife has lost a loving husband and his son an indulgent father, and No. 3 an incomparable loss.

That the above expression of our feelings be spread in full upon our minutes, that the charter be draped for thirty days and an engrossed copy of these resolutions be presented to the widow and published in our official organ, the ELECTRICAL WORKER.

Very respectfully and fraternally,  
PAUL McNALLY,

TOM B. CLARK, Sec.  
Pres.

## Local Union No. 21.

As I have been elected press agent for our local I hope you will find space in our WORKER for these few lines. Things in Philadelphia are at a stand still, the strike with the Bell is still on and to say that our brothers have fought bravely would be expressing it too mildly. The Bell Co. have used every possible way to down us, opening up schools, erecting poles, equipped to learn young rats the work and various other schemes.

Well, most all the boys are working in other cities and a few caught on in town with the Keystone Tel. Co., which has changed directors and general foremans and making it a good job now at \$3.00



per a day for linemen. Archie Chisellin blew in from the place where the coyotes howl and the eagle screams and is working for the Keystone. Our worthy brother McDaniel's arm is getting along good and he will soon be there with the greasy mits again. Brother Larry Murphy and Kid Jeffries left for a deer hunt in Maine. Larry is crippled up in bad shape and will never be able to do another stroke of line work again, any brother wishing to confer any favors for Larry, which I know will be appreciated by him can send same to our Finance Secretary, Local 21, Philadelphia, Pa. Max Moran is still on his beat and has it down pat. He knows where to pick them up. Brother Chas. Baker is stump speeching. He is quite an orator when he is steamed. Our business agent, brother McNulty is busy these days running down rats. Billy Dougherty has gone to the smoky city to hit a "Yock." "Poor Tilly" Hugh Collons arrived in town to his winter camp. Brother Collier was elected President last election. Brother Potter is working hard for 21, also brother Jimmy Reed the sailor boy with these two faithful brothers we are bound to win this strike, which is on now 20 weeks. But we have them whipped and look for a settlement any day I must say that brother Reed and brother Potter has held the boy together with their good work and we are all going to stick to brother Reed and Potter until the flag floats over this William Penn City. Hoping you will all be favored with an abundant measure of prosperity and success, I remain

Yours fraternally,

JIMMY MACK.

#### Local Union No. 32.

Brother Terry was working for a traction company and was working at night on high tension wire. The circuit was supposed to be clear and in the act of putting on a ground was killed.

WHEREAS, God in his divine wisdom has been pleased to call from our midst our esteemed friend and brother, E. C. Terry.

WHEREAS, In his untimely death his parents suffer the loss of a loving son.

*Resolved*, That the members of Local No. 32 of I. B. E. W. have learned with profound sorrow of the death of their beloved brother.

*Resolved*, The charter be draped for a period of 30 days as a token of respect for our deceased brother that a copy of these resolutions be sent to our official journal for publications and that a copy be spread upon the regular membership of this local.

L. ROLRUCK,  
F. WHITMER,  
C. WIVELMILLER.

#### Local Union No. 39.

TO THE EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As I was elected press secretary a couple of weeks ago, will try and let the brothers know what is doing here. Old 39 has had a very prosperous year, as there is a lot of new work on as well as the old Co's. doing there usual amount or a little more. We have a new street Ry. building here now, all card men, the pay is \$2.85, ten hours. We also have a municipal light building here, strictly a card job, which pay three dollars per day, eight hours, then we have a large number of the boys at the Illuminating Co., which pays three dollars per day, nine hours, also about all the linemen working at the Bell and Cuyahoga Tel. Co., have got the goods, everything looks at present as if we are going to have a very prosperous winter as the Illuminating Co. is hiring about every one that comes along and the rest of the Co's. doesn't look as if there would be any lay off any ways soon; have been requested to state if any of the brothers know the whereabouts of Wm. C. Lacey, who used to be a member of Local 39 can learn something of importance by writing to Miss C. Antonnette Stewart, 207 Chestnut st., Rochester, New York. If Biers Cooper, Arthur Wiley, Geo. Dorrr, Dan Murphy, or Ed Wentworth see this, would like to hear from them, letter will reach me at Norman Hotel, 512 Prospect st.

Yours fraternally,

HARRY DAVIDSON.

Press Sec.

Cleveland, Ohio.

#### Local Union No. 41.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

The time is drawing near when members should take a more active interest in their local affairs, especially as election is very near at hand, it will serve a good purpose, for members attending their meetings regular to urge their tardy brothers to come around more regular and oftener, and you will no doubt find that there is some excellent material in that absent crowd to hold office, and take an active interest in same. There seems to be an aspiration for every member when once elected to a minor office; he never stops climbing until he has reached the high office as president, and when it comes to the work of inciting interest in the meetings, leave it to your officers and entertainment committee, and they will do it every time.

One great fault of the members is when he is working, he will attend a meeting about once every two or three months, but let him be out of work for a month and you will find him very active at every meeting during that time. Now brothers, just comprehend.

The brothers in this vicinity have for

the last three months, been working harder than ever, in trying to secure an agreement, and from present indications, there isn't a doubt but what we will have the same in the very near future, and as the brothers have had little work during the years, the outlook seems a trifle better.

Brother A. W. McIntyre, organizer, is still with us and his interesting efforts in getting the boys on the right track is to be commended upon, and makes the brothers feel as though better conditions are not so far distant.

With best wishes to the brothers, I remain

Yours fraternally,  
ERNEST C. FINK,  
Press. Sec.

Buffalo, N. Y.

#### Local Union No. 49.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

WHEREAS, it has pleased the almighty God in his divine wisdom to remove from our midst, an esteemed and worthy brother, J. P. Casey, who died from injuries received Oct. 2nd, when in the performance of his duty. Therefore be it

*Resolved*, that we as a brotherly organization deeply mourn the loss of a true brother, a loyal friend and companion. Therefore it it further

*Resolved*, that our charter be draped for thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be spread on our minutes. A copy be sent to his parents and a copy be published in our official Journal.

WM. HICKEY,  
CHARLES KRIMMER,  
JOHN P. CASPERS,  
Committee.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 9th, 1906.

#### Local Union No. 66.

Houston, Texas, Oct. 31, 1906.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

For time out of mind No. 66 has not been heard from and to let the brothers know that we are still doing business I will drop a line to the WORKER. The facts are that we have been so busy that we have not had time to tell about it. We have recently received new life by the advent in our midst of Bro. Frank Swore, the organizer for this, the 6th district, and for a hustler, he is the limit. He has been with us a very short time and has accomplished wonders in getting the craft together. About 30 new lights will be added to our circuit at the next meeting. This district has been in a deplorable condition for the last year, the inside wire men in Houston have been on a strike for 13 months, but the prospects for a settlement are very bright, and we hope that by the time the WORKER appears for November, that everything will be settled. The linemen have only one strictly fair company in this city, the rest are open shops, but the outlook in

the Labor movement was never brighter than now. Wishing success to the I. B. E. W.,

Yours fraternally,  
W. E. HERRING.

#### Local Union No. 75.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:

Pardon my not answering your letter of the 15th inst. earlier, but a press of business prevented my addressing you as I would like to, and prepare the letter I had contemplated, and even now I have not the time to write as I had intended.

It was my purpose to write an open letter, asking that Local No. 75 call an open meeting and read the letter at the meeting, feeling that it would at least do good. I proposed to tell the brothers, ex-brothers and those working at the business and never affiliated with the brotherhood. What beautiful results could be accomplished in the trade were we all together. Occasion which necessitated the drawing for a gold watch for the benefit of a true union man, would never occur. When the creators of all wealth realize that the sooner they get together and work for their common welfare the better. Let no combination of non-producers divide our ranks. Let the hives of industry work in constant together, and if a drone attempts to steal the honey we secrete in the comb, let the entire hive get busy and sting him to death.

I would like to set an example of true unionism, but beyond being true to my obligation in abiding by the decision of the majority, many times, I may say, I doubted the wisdom of that majority, it has never occurred that my obligation was broken by leading the minority into paths dictated by some employer or corporate to the detriment of organized labor, for what personal consideration I receive for so doing, until this opportunity presents itself. Under the circumstances leading up to the necessity for this drawing of a gentleman's gold watch, I would feel like what I imagine a scab feels like when he looks a union man in the face, were I to do other than what I ask you to do for me, regretting that I cannot be there to do it myself, feeling assured from your personal interest in the matter, that it will be a pleasant duty for you to perform.

The expenditure I made for the ticket, I never missed. I did not purchase the ticket as an act of charity, but as a duty, under my obligation. The suffering the brother endured for unionism and personal manhood, appealed to every union man to assist him, even if he had to make some personal sacrifice to do so. It would not have been a very heavy sacrifice to reduce the sales of the fellow on the "corner" just one, in the defense of a brother who was fighting you as well as my battle.

Were I to take this gold watch in any

spirit other than I accept it, and do other than I request you to do for me, I would feel as a "rat" must feel, every time, I looked at its face, ashamed of myself and curse the day I was born.

Now, brother Allen, I desire that you present the watch back to the brother with my union blessing that he may be as true to the cause of the Brotherhood as I trust the watch will be as truthful to him in timing him right, and should the occasion ever occur again that he would have to use such strenuous measures to defend his unionism and his manhood, may he have the power in his right arm to strike the blow that will vindicate him in the eyes of the law and blind the "scab."

Yours Fraternally,  
JNO W. ARMSTRONG.

#### Local Union No. 77.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

It is with deepest regret that I communicate to you the news of the death of our beloved brother, I. N. Copeland. He was caught by the Great Northern Flyer last Sunday evening while crossing the railroad track near Stanwood Wn.

Will give you full particulars later on.

Yours fraternally,

W. B. REED,

F. S. Rom 13 Labor Temple.  
Seattle, Wash., Oct. 30th, 1906.

#### Local Union No. 143.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

At our last meeting we received a report from our delegate to the State Federation of Labor and among other things he stated that only one other local in the state was represented, of course this condition may not be so in other states that have State Federations, but we wish to urge upon all locals the advisability of affiliating with all central and state organizations which are bona fide labor organizations; the benefits derived may seem very small but the standing given the cause of unionism by the completeness and compactness of these bodies which are trying to secure favorable legislation in the different states, can hardly be overestimated. Hoping to hear favorable reports along this line, I remain

Yours fraternally,

H. J. WILLIAMS,

Press Sec.

Ashtabula, O., Oct. 30, 1906.

#### Local Union No. 144.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As it has been some time since you have heard from local No. 144 or any of the Wichita boys and as it has fallen on me to let you know we still exist and are still in war with Mo. and Kans. Bell as much as possible, with the injunction they have against us and that isn't bad although they have a few rats at work, but

there are no true blue hikers suffering much yet.

Our strike here has shown us several good men to vote for the sixth of next month and we are going to try and land them where they can help us a little more in the future.

We have made several union men and members since this strike has come on and if we win I think it will make a strong union town here as it has shown the unions good.

As this is my first attempt at writing for the WORKER I will try and be a little better posted next time.

Yours respectfully,

W. I. BOULTON,

Press Sec.

Wichita, Kans.

#### Local Union No. 155.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

After exhausting every honorable means with in our power to arrange for a conference with the board of directors of the Tri. State Tel. Co. without avail we were forced in justice to the members of No. 326 and 161, and our I. B. in general to call a strike on said Co. Said strike was ordered by our 1st G. V. P., J. J. Reid.

As expected by brother Reid and myself, the company resorted to all the tricks in the calendar of organized capital to defeat our aims. They arrested our men on the most trivial charges, knowing full well that it cost money to go into court to fight them. They also had a temporary injunction issued against 48 of our members. The hearing was set for the 29th of Sept., knowing that the injunction would be made permanent by default unless we appeared on the minute. We proceeded to get busy and appeared on the scene, 48 strong. On account of the company not having any case, the suit was postponed until the next week. As we had to go to Pittsburg to get an attorney to represent us in court, it cost us all kinds of money. We appeared on the scene once more, and again the case was postponed. It is an old saying that the third time is a charm, and so it proved on this occasion. The company having no case against 41 of our men, the injunction was dissolved against them. As there was no evidence produced against the other seven, they were held pending the judges decision, said decision has not been handed down yet. I must say that the members of these local unions were the victims of misplaced confidence. Each and every one of them would have sworn by C. A. Berg, manager of the Tel. Co. Berg is an ex-member of the I. B. E. W., and up till the strike was called was loud in his protestations of friendship. He also went so far as to tell G. V. P., J. J. Reid and myself that before he would work against the interests of the men involved or the I. B. E. W., he would resign

his position. Since then he has done everything in his power to defect our aims. He has been carrying water on both shoulders and has spilled it on more than one occasion. If he had acted the man in the first place there wouldn't have been any strike, but he deceived both, the men and the company. The outcome of the matter was that we had to call the strike. Since then he makes it his business to meet our men on the streets and tell them that his heart is in the right place, and that he is a victim of circumstances, and to make his story strong he sheds tears as big as your fist. He then goes to the company and continues his misrepresentations to them. The only difference between him and the arch fiend "Farley," is that "Farley" does business on a larger scale, and is injuring men that he has no personal acquaintance with, while "Berg," is injuring men he has known since childhood.

You will no doubt be surprised to know that the president of the Tri State Tel. Co. is the resident judge of Fayette Co., where the Tri State Tel. Co. does business. After looking into the matter you will readily see the proposition we are up against. Of course the company has plug uglies hired and sworn in as deputy sheriffs, armed to the teeth and with authority to shoot down our men of their own violation. They also have a few skunks that they have gathered up in different parts of the county. Some of them worked in Toledo, Ohio last spring, when there was trouble on with the Bell Tel. Co. The building trades have put the company on the unfair list and we are very hopeful of winning out. With best wishes, I remain

Yours fraternally,  
J. A. GROVES,  
P. D. C. No. 7, 1st D.

#### Local Union No. 179.

##### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As the time is drawing near for me to get busy, I will busy myself by getting busy.

There is nothing very rushing here at the present that looks like work although all of the boys are at work, and some of the traveling brothers have quit the road for a while.

The Oklahoma Interurban and Traction Co. will soon be able to use a few more men, provided they have been registered, and hold the goods to show for it.

The Pioneer Tel. & Tel. Co. are looking for a few men, but are trying to economize and change men as much as possible.

They will give you a job at \$2.25 per day for two weeks and if you prove yourself worthy and several this and that they will raise you a large twenty-five cent piece. Do you all notice that big if?

Several good men have been told this

story and went to work but on some other job.

Brother Hill from 479, and brother Gallager from 299 are working for the Oklahoma St. Ry. Co., and are expected to deposit their card tonight, they just came in last week.

There is two or three other brothers came in, but I was not able to learn their local No., brother Peters, brother W. F. Williams, and brother Bert Woodruff.

Our President Wm. Nelson came near being seriously hurt a few days ago, he being picked off a tow car while working with a trolley, but is back on the works again.

The boys are talking of having a social session in the near future and entertaining their wives and sisters, and of course some other fellows sister, and of course it will be a success if they make a go of it.

Brother Jack Morris left a few days ago for Albuquerque, N. M., for his health. Treat him right 306, for he is all O. K.

With success to all I will ring off for a while.

Yours fraternally,  
AL. WALKER,  
Press Sec.

#### Local Union No. 185.

##### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

Brother Samuel Webb, who was our Financial Secretary, on the 20th of June went up a 22 ft. guy stub on a two pin cross arm, as soon as he secured himself at the top he discovered that the pole was falling, he tried to get his safety strap off but failed, he was dashed to the ground fastened to the pole, his neck and one rib was broken, the brothers who were there could do nothing for poor Sam.

WHEREAS, Brother Samuel Webb did on the 20th of June, 1906, meet a sudden and untimely death; and

WHEREAS, he had earned the esteem and affection of all who knew him by his sterling manliness and generous thoughtfulness for others; and

WHEREAS, he had endeared himself particularly to the Electrical Workers of Charleston, who knew him intimately, by those qualities, and by his devotion to the cause of unionism, a devotion that led him to be one of the first to join a union of his craft and that manifested itself unmistakably whenever or wherever the interest of organized labor was concerned, therefore be it

*Resolved*, that the members of the Electrical Workers, No. 179, his late associates, express their heartfelt sorrow at the loss they have sustained through his death.

*Resolved*, that we drape our charter for thirty days as a token of respect for our deceased brother; and be it further

*Resolved*, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minute book of our local union and a copy engrossed and

presented to family of our deceased brother and a copy be sent for publication to the ELECTRICAL WORKER, also the Charleston Review, The Evening Post, and The New and Courier.

J. T. CORCORAN,  
B. V. MADDEN,  
W. L. PURSE,

Committee.

Inside work was in full bloom all summer, but the bottom has fallen out now, we are in hope it will soon pick up, the Southern Bell, and the Consolidated Light Co., have a full house, just enough work in town for the home boys to make a bluff at.

Fraternally yours,

GEO. F. LAMB,  
Rec. Sec.

#### Local Union No. 204.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As the time rolls by and it is time for the brothers to get their little piece ready for the WORKER I will say for 204 it has done more business in the past year than its done for many a day and we still are after a few strays, we still have a few of those fellows that get promoted to running a gang you call them foreman that once had a card as large as life but some one call them to one side and told to just drop their cards and they would have a life time job, for the local don't amount to anything, the gang was running it. Brother, wake up, don't let them fill you with such stuff, but come up to your local talk as much as any one else and more if you get a chance, don't get sore if John says more than you do for may be he had his piece learned before he got up. I would like to ask what become of the question box that was in the worker and some of the diagrams. I think the question box should be put back, for if all locals has their electrical discussions, I think we could probably get some good through the WORKER. With best wishes to all I remain as ever

Press Sec.

Springfield, Ohio.

#### Local Union No. 205.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:

Resolutions adopted by Local No. 205, of Jackson, Mich., of the death of one of its members, Arthur Lawson. Brother Lawson passed away, Oct. 18, 1906, 2:00 a. m., after a brief illness.

The brother had only been a member but a short time, having been initiated May 29, 1906, but showed himself to be a worker for the course.

Well liked by his fellow workman and all who knew him.

WHEREAS, God in his divine mercy has been pleased to call from our midst our esteemed friend and brother, Arthur Lawson.

WHEREAS, In his untimely death his

family suffered the loss of a loving and devoted husband and this local, one of its most earnest and respective members.

*Resolved*, That we the members of Local No. 205, I. B. E. W. do hereby extend our most sincere condolence and heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in this hour of deepest sorrow and be it further

*Resolved*, That the charter of the local be draped for a period of thirty days as a token of respect for our deceased brother that a copy of these resolutions be sent to our official Journal for publication and that a copy be spread upon the regular minutes of this local.

W. H. LAWRENCE,  
D. CUMMINGS,  
R. J. GIRAUD,

Committee on Resolutions.

Jackson, Mich., Oct. 18, 1906.

#### Local Union No. 215.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

No letter appeared in the WORKER for quite a while from our local owing to the fact that I am not much of a scribe. However I will endeavor to enlighten the brothers as to the standing of Hot Springs, our local is in good shape, we are one of the seven crafts which constitute the S. B. T. Alliance of Hot Springs. We have eight inside men carrying the 1-4 working card, and about four men on permits, not forgetting the linemen we have about seven. A good many brothers come here for the benefit of the Hot water, which is very good to cure the various ills of the human system, and some of the visiting brothers with more time than they know what to do with manufacture faults, they tell us how to run this local. I would suggest that visiting brothers would try to adopt themselves to our custom and practices, and again do not ditch your card, as I know some brother did in the past. If you won't work, bring your card along, you stand a show, and we will get a months dues out of you. We cannot run the local on the hot water, plentiful as we will admit it is, and again I would request when you get off the train, do not ask the colored porter or the bartender if local 215 is in bad standing. Seek some of the officers. For instance, your humble servant. I am home every night.

Fraternally yours,  
DANIEL McDONALD,  
Rec. Sec. and Press Sec.

#### Local Union No. 225.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As No. 225 has not had a press secretary for some time, they have concluded to have me try my hand at it. As all brothers very likely know we have been out on strike here and all over this district against the Mo. and Kans. Bell Tel. Co. for some time. We are doing very

nicely as most of the brothers are standing pat and I think they are going to keep on doing so. We had one brother here who could not brave the temptest, and went to work in Emporia, Kans. the first of the week. We have had a bunch of scabs in here but they seem to be getting a little ashamed of being called by their title on the street and are skidooing until we only have about nine or ten left now.

Most of the boys are working at any old thing for a while and doing the nice thing. I would advise all brothers to steer clear of this district for a while, until things look better.

I will try and give you the names of some of our noble scabs so you can all put your brand on them in the future. Hoping you can make room in your valuable columns for this letter, I am

Fraternally yours,

B. W. BENNETT,

Press Sec.

#### Local Union No. 251.

##### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As I was elected press secretary during the illness of brother Benson, I will try to let the brothers know that Local Union No. 251 is still in the ring and fairly prosperous. We have moved our quarters to a new hall on 4th ave. and Pine st., and on the first and third Thursdays of each month you will find all the members assembled who can spare a few hours to better the conditions of our craft.

Outside work is fairly brisk here now. The South Western Tel. & Tel. Co. are rebuilding their exchange here and the Home Co. has material and will start to rebuild at once, so if any brother come this way there will be work and a hearty welcome, provided he has his green ticket.

Hoping that this will find room in the WORKER.

Yours fraternally,

L. D. MORGENSTERN

Pine Bluff, Ark.

#### Local Union No. 258

##### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

##### Resolutions:

WHEREAS, the almighty ruler of the universe, has deemed it wise to remove from our midst thus suddenly our esteemed and beloved brother John Chisolm and

WHEREAS, in his untimely death on October 17th his family suffered the loss of a devoted and loving member and this local, one of its most earnest members; and be it

Resolved, that we members of Local Union No. 258 I. B. E. W. do sincerely hereby extend our most sincere condolence and heartfelt sympathy to his bereaved

family in this, thier hour of deepest sorrow; and

Resolved, that the charter of our local be draped for a period of thirty days as a token of respect for our deceased brother; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to his family; that a copy be forwarded to our official journal for publication in same; and that a copy be spread upon the regular minutes of this local.

JOUN SWEENEY,

T. J. MCCARTHY,

JOHN BARRY,

Committee.

#### Local Union No. 258.

Well brothers at large of the I. B. E. W. and especially of Local Union No. 258, I suppose you have thought us dead, not so indeed, we are still very much alive and doing business at the old stand, No. 152 Weylosset street, every Friday evening. Now to try and be as brief as possible I will try and give outline of events as they have transpired with us in this borough during the past summer and up to the present, work in our craft has been very brisk all along and have been able to place most all the floating brothers that have called on us during the past summer, and conditions in that respect are about the same at present, and we are living in hopes that if the Home Telephone Co. is granted a franchise why that good true blue card men will be in greater demand then. Their case at present is in the hands of the city councilmen and strongly endorsed by every member of No. 258, but the councilmen of Providence are and have been so corrupt in the past, why its hard telling what kind of a deal the Home Co. will get in the matters. We had our 2nd annual field day on August 25th, which as a reunion and sporting event, I don't think had an equal in any local of the I. B. E. W. for the season of 1906, a numerous line of fine sports which were indulged in by the members and friends to their hearts content, and a grand success, both morally and financially, of which a great deal of credit is due to the committee of arrangements of which I would like to name individually if space would only allow. Next along came our labor day turn-out, which I dare say surpassed anything of previous years in that respect for the linemen of No. 258, same remarks to committee as just stated about field day committee, everything running along smoothly with us until Friday, Oct. 19th, which meeting we decided to make an open one accompanied by a smoke talk and a means as we thought to try and get out some of the delinquents and also possibly to do some organizing as there seems always a chance to get after those two kinds in our midst, our smoke talk was a grand success in the fact that our hall was crowded

to the doors. We had a fine list of speakers on hand from our sister labor unions of the city who propounded the labor question thoroughly. Also a superb line of talent to amuse namely our brothers of local and their friends who volunteered thanking all indeed also again the committee in charge; same remarks as I said in both past events, brothers of all locals there is nothing like good true men for committee work, all success lays in their work, now to refer to what success we had in the organizing line; well, if all who record applications keep their word, why we will have quite a few new names to send to headquarters in the near future, and also in regard to the members in arrears, we are also in great hopes, that our smoke talk and sociality will be an inducement to them to call and pay up some towards being good members once again. As I have often stated and all good members of I. B. E. W. know they are a hard proposition to handle at all times, also another bad element is the brother that never comes to meetings or say that there is a clique running things; now good fair minded brothers that know and have the welfare of the organization at heart never think that way, so now brother let us take this matter in consideration and work together in harmony at all times, remember the old adage (united we stand, divided we fall). No. 258 has already selected her quota of delegates to the next District Council meeting to be held in Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 1906, so brothers of New England district look out for them, they will bring along the goods, hoping indeed that it will be a banner meeting for the council on that date, hoping also that the Organizer will have progressive report to bring in on that date for in my estimation he has got all he can swing to in the New England district at all times, hoping our new Organizer will have the best of success, will also state that No. 258 joins in her sincere thanks to our past District Organizer, Brother E. Connors, for his faithful work to the organization, during his term of office. Now brothers before I conclude it is with deep regret and sorrow that I announce to you the death in our midst of brother John Chisolm who was killed by a fall from a building at Pascoag on the 17th inst. in the performance of this duty as a lineman for the Prov. Tel. Co. Brother Chisolm was in our midst only a few weeks, having come here from Camden, New Jersey, L. U. 299, where he was initiated in June. His body was shipped to Nova Scotia, where he belonged accompanied by his sister, who came here and took charge of same, he had just dropped his card in our local a week previous to his demise, so as soon as I recorded a copy of resolutions from committee now out on same I will forward a copy of same to headquar-

ters to be published in our official Journal. Well brothers, I will come to a conclusion for the present by wishing all locals of I. B. E. W. every success from L. U. No. 258, and especially those of you that have struggles on for better conditions. I beg to remain with success to I. B. E. W. at large.

Sincerely your brother,  
T. J. MCCARTHY,  
P. S. L. U. No. 258.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 23rd, 1906.

#### Local Union No. 316.

##### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As it has been a long time since any communication appeared in the WORKER from Local No. 316, the local as well as myself concluded it was about time we broke the silence and inform the brotherhood that we are still in the ring and that our condition was never better, either financially or numerically.

Work has been very brisk here up to the present, and last week we had more than we could do as Ogden, and in fact the whole state was visited by one of the worst wind storms in its history. There were miles of poles blown to the ground, which necessitated the three different companys of bringing in all the linemen they could get hold of. Things are now in pretty good shape again. Well as this is my first attempt I will make this letter short and try and write more next time. With best wishes I am

Fraternally yours,  
CHAS. ALLEN,  
Press Sec.

#### Local Union No. 341.

##### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

The conditions of work and the workers is best known to those who are looking for them and in order to reach the outside world is to get before the eyes of the "workers."

Would say things are some what quiet here this fall, although from messages received one would think lots doing, as a fixer who joined our ranks over a year ago and while under our wing was there with the "goods" strong, but after leaving us, went to the bad, he calls over long distance asking about a big job on, saying he would like to come over, well you can guess what he will get if he comes our way.

The St. Ry. Co. will put about 1½ miles of work this fall to hold franchise. The Telephone Co. is working two "rats" only, they talk of some work in spring. The Light Co. are working some men yet, but the law off is looked for any time, then the corn pickers will patch things up till spring.

Our city electrician got woke up last



week, he let the lamp chain come down over 2300 and some "think" he could not see what hit him, a copper saw the C. E.'s eye glasses hanging caught in the chain and takes a hot step to get them, and of course something hit him once. We are pleased to state there is under way the American Federation of Labor in our city which is going to do us and other locals here lots of good to bring in the wanderers and help our conditions, one of our brothers Geo. A. Canfield met a sad death while painting poles for the Light Co., in getting crossed up with 2300 and fell to the ground off of a 45 foot pole, (copy of resolutions herewith) as he was only with us 8 months, was unable to get the benefits. Our boys turned out with what we had in town to attend the last sad rites. The Light Company showed good will in paying all funeral expenses.

We are still able to pick up a new number now and then, but while we can not make a big showing, we keep everlastingly after what we can. The first start of what makes the boys wonder what become of the wages came to us.

Resolutions adopted in Local No. 341, I. B. E. W. in due memory of George A. Canfield.

WHEREAS, it has pleased the Supreme Father to remove from our circle our beloved brother, George A. Canfield, therefore be it

*Resolved*, that the brothers of our local having passed through the sorrows of the death of our ill fated brother, and be it

*Resolved*, that the sympathy of our brotherhood be extended to the family of our deceased brother and a copy of these resolutions be put on the records of this local and a copy sent to our Journal and that it be further

*Resolved*, that our charter be draped for thirty days as a token of respect.

WM. HUSSONG,  
PAUL REICHE,  
W. H. SMALE,  
Committee.

#### Local Union No. 356.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As I have just been appointed press secretary I will endeavor to drop you a few lines in my regards to conditions in old K. C. As you will notice in our last months WORKER, the report of our Grand Vice-President, Noonan. We have been on strike since 23d of August, and are still out and intend to stay out until such time the company sees fit to give us better conditions. I am proud to state when the strike was called we stripped the company clean through out the entire district, we have lost a few from our rank, but do not miss them as we do not deem them capable of doing the work. One thing I would like to call your atten-

-to you arem Aepi sjaellatni epi of 'noni ganized when the strike was called and they came off to a man and was granted a charter started up with a membership of (53) and have only lost two men from their ranks; this is a young body the brotherhood should feel proud of and we are doing all we can to encourage them in this great battle for better conditions, which we expect to win in the near future.

I will ring off for this time hoping to give you the good news in the near future of an honorable settlement with Mr. Bell. I am yours fraternally,

J. T. MURCHISON,  
Press Sec.

K. C., Mo., Oct. 31, 1906.

#### Local Union No. 389.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER:

As I was a little shiftless in writing last month, I will try and write a few lines so that the brothers will know that 389 is still alive, and in very good health, and we think we can stand the cold weather, that is looking us in the face. We hold our meeting the 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in the months and the brothers attend very regular and seems to be satisfied the way things are running. 389 has about fifty brothers, and they are a good lot of fellows. There are some working around here, that we have not got yet, but when they meet the brothers they get their minds tickled up a little. The work around here is very good this fall, and I do not know of any brother that is out of work and hope there will not be any out this winter. There has not been any lay off here yet, but can't tell when there will be, and we hope not at all. We wish any brother coming this way will stop and see us, and we will gladly help him to land a job. Well I will close this time, hoping that I won't forget next month.

I remain yours,  
H. C. WHITE,  
Press Sec.

Glens Falls, N. Y., Oct. 16, 1906.

#### Local Union No. 403.

EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

It is high time now, that Local No. 463 got a paragraph in the WORKER. Up till the present, there has been no one to take the matter in hand, but as press secretary I shall endeavor to fill that post in the future.

Our local is of about nine months standing, since re-organization, and is undoubtedly doing well, we have, at present about 120 members on the roll call, and there are several to be initiated at the next meeting, we have had a hard struggle to get them in, but they are coming pretty well now.

One point I should like to mention, is

that the boys here, want stirring up a little, and to be impressed with the importance of attending every meeting, if we do not stick together, we can never hope to accomplish any very great things, and not only that, but a member, who is away for two or three meetings at a time, loses track of the business on hand, and thereby loses his interest in the local. I hope all the brothers of local 463 will endeavor to attend all meetings in the future.

There is more work going up in and around Montreal this year, than there has been for years past, and consequently there are more electrical workers coming into the city every month, now is our time to try and strengthen the union.

Wages are a little better now than previously and average about 24 cents per hour, for wiremen, if we will only pull together now, we shall soon be able to increase them handsomely.

We would be glad of a talk from Mr. Fleet, the district organizer for this part, he is a good talker, and I think could wake us up a little, I am

Yours fraternally,

H. E. REYNOLDS,

Press Secretary.

#### Local Union No. 407.

#### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

We are constantly trying to increase our membership and to assist every electrical worker to become a member of one of the finest labor organizations in the world. The time will surely come when our trade and every other trade will be so thoroughly organized that it will be absolutely impossible to transact business without a written agreement to govern both parties in regard to wages, and hours of work. But we must stop this foolish discrimination of the members of one branch of the business against the members of a different branch. When a man carries a union card, whether a home guard or floater inside or outside man, he shows his intentions are good and is entitled to your respect and consideration; otherwise the entire movement will be doomed to failure.

I am pleased to see that the referendum on constitutional amendment has been defeated by a large majority. We have quite a number of mixed locals in the brotherhood whose traveling members would be subject to a serious handicap when desiring to deposit their cards to another local of a different class even though they did not care to change from one branch of the business to another.

Now brothers, has it ever occurred to you that it is possible to make such conditions govern us that it will be more profitable for an electrical worker to keep out of our brotherhood than to become a member. We must therefore be able

to prove to the non-union men that it is desirable from every viewpoint to become a member of our brotherhood.

The District Council plan is proving a most effective one in increasing the membership and insuring a successful termination of a threatening difficulty with the employers. The man who belittles the results accomplished, should not be taken seriously on account of his lack of foresight which will always manifest itself on occasions where the future of our organization is concerned. Don't persist in maintaining your individuality in spite of the majority as this will create a feeling of distrust among the members of your local.

The few good laws that have been enacted in Congress in the past for the direct benefit of the working people, are treated indifferent by those whose duty it is to enforce them, simply because the working people have never been able to be properly represented in our Congress.

The time is at hand when we must take an active interest in the national affairs concerning us as, well as the local affairs. It is becoming more apparent to me the only solution to the problem, is to nominate, and that, with the assistance of the American Federation of Labor, strictly union men who will use their support and take the initiative in securing such legislation that will reduce this industrial slavery to a minimum. God has created all with weapons of offense, and defense, with the reception of a man who has been created with human intelligence. This would become a easy prey to the animals that are physically stronger.

When we stop to consider the abilities, cleverness, and generous of man, it is very easily discovered that the most dangerous enemy of man is man himself, who can only be conquered by man equipped with a superior intellect.

Organized labor must secure the services of such a man as leaders, whose integrity is unquestioned.

Don't be afraid to insist upon having the business of your local conducted according to the constitution. This is a most effective way in smothering radical action which will sooner or later crop up and cause a great amount of trouble especially during a critical time preceding a strike.

Parties as they are today signify absolutely nothing as they are controlled by the moneyed interests which are diametrical opposite to the interests of the workers. If the people are to own the machinery of production instead of private individuals, if the workers are to receive their just share from the results of their labor, if you wish to abolish industrial slavery, if you wish to abolish child slavery, and feel assured that your children will have an equal chance of receiv-

ing that which God has created for them, then vote in favor of the Socialist party at the coming election.

Wishing all brothers success, I am  
Fraternally yours,

R. F. BECKER,

Marquette, Mich.

Sec.

#### Local Union No. 427.

##### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

I believe it is something very unusual for a word to appear in our WORKER from this local. In fact so seldom have we been heard from that possibly their is a doubt abroad as to our actual existence. I am pleased to be able to state that locally we are very much in evidence and are in our quiet way, possibly more thoroughly imbued with the spirit and sentiment of the principles of our organization than some of our sister locals whose great achievements, and undisputable ideas are advertised so frequently in our Journal and otherwise. I wonder whether the Big Six do actually believe we smaller people are nothing but a collection of unfortunate ignorance. It would be painful to think we were not gifted, with sufficient wisdom to see through the shallow reforms they have so far concocted for our consideration, and say we are told upon very good authority that members of our craft are generally needed in Frisco. I imagine it must have slipped the mind of No. 6 to notify the "timid" brothers of this change in conditions. They did not hesitate to incur the expense of many type written sheets warning us to stay away and how nicely they told us to wait until we heard from them before drifting to the Golden Gate, but of course we might know they must soon have got busy to think of us. I must cease writing or these matters or I may become impertinent. I should like to say that before I change the subject that if any of you big heads imagine we are dead ones, give us a call, sometime. You will find our standard of work here equal to your own, and if you don't gather in quite as many shekels per week for your labors, you will have the satisfaction of knowing you did not toil like a galley slave to acquire them. No. 427 is in a flourishing condition. We have agreements with every shop in town, and the requirements therein contained are generally lived up to. Our chief trouble is the ever present helper. Some of our contractors seem to think that a kid more or less does not amount to anything, one might say, a whole garrison of such specimens as we run across here amount to less than that all the more reason why the ratio should be kept down, if possible, make it 16 to 1.

We are greatly in need of a Building Trades Council, other trades have several firms upon the unfair list, but as the

members of those firms do practically all their own work, very little can be done with them. This matter of B. T. C. was agitated last winter, but by reason of some little difference of opinion as to the eligibility of certain crafts to become members, the matter was layed over. We expect to organize a council this winter.

Work here has not been quite as plentiful this year as during the previous two years. However at present all our members are at work and promise to have no relief for a few weeks. The past two years have revolutionized the building industry in Springfield. They have been signalized by the erection of four capacious fireproof buildings in this city. There is a five at present under construction and little doubt exists that the next few years mark the passing away of old style constructions to the new methods of tile and steel, quite surprising isn't it, the progress these jerk towns are making. Well, well, let you know more about it from time to time. By the way, our grand officers seem to be very well satisfied with this as a place of residence. We are very well satisfied with having them here. They are O. K. If you don't think so; think them over, you will.

Fraternally yours,

O. F. DAVENPORT,

Springfield, Ill. Local Union No. 427.

#### Local Union No. 473.

##### EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

I hope you will be able to stand the shock of being informed that at last No. 473 has a press agent, and as this is my maiden effort, please control any homocidal tendencies you may feel toward me and try and squeeze this literary gem into your valuable columns. Since we have been organized here we have more than doubled our membership and things look good for a further increase. Although this town is less than six years old there are at least 800 union men of different trades here. I am sending you a picture of 14 of No. 473 men in parade garb, some of the boys were out of town, one drug a 90 pound horn around in the band and one elected to pungle up five scade and keep out of the dusty parade. There is a guy here who is still reveling in a great mental calm and a wide shoreless sea of intellectual stagnation but we have a live business agent camping on his trail and hope to bring his into our shining midst there to point out to him the folly of his past ways and instill into his petrified noodle a bunch of union principles and human thought. Well I will not prolong the agony of this epistle to such an extent that you will cancel it. Hoping you may find room for this I will close with all due apologies.

Fraternally yours,

AL. HIGGINS, Press Sec.

## Local Union No. 477.

## EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As there has never been a letter in the WORKER from this new local and as I have just been elected press secretary, will let the brothers know what is doing in this neck of the woods.

Things have never been better around here than at the present. The Home has about 30 men working here, including here and Colton, and paying \$3.56 for nine hours. There is also lots of work going on in Redlands for all Co's.

We have about exhausted our supply of non-union men here, everybody has the green ticket in their pocket. Thanks to brother Kennedy and some of the rest of our brothers. We just elected our new officers, brother Bert Fairchilds, Pres., and Frank Pitts, F. S., and Orlin Potter, R. S.

If any of the brothers come this way, bring the tag along as you will surely need it around here.

The old war horse, Frank Snider, is city foreman in Riverside and he says to tell everybody "hello."

Yours fraternally,

RALPH LAIRD.

## Local Union No. 479.

## EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

Notification is herewith made of the death in this city of Stephen H. Cleary.

He died at St. Luke's Hospital, Oct. 3rd, 1906, buried under the auspices of Locals No. 68, 121, and 479, I. B. E. W., on Sunday the 7th, I have not his card No. at hand.

Fraternally yours,

C. C. BEATTE,

Recording Secretary.

## Local Union No. 483.

## EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

In looking over Sept. WORKER I failed to find a communication from my local. Well, I was not surprised for I did not write any. I should have written but simply neglected it.

I will begin by saying we are up against one of those arguments which organized labor is sometimes forced into to get a part of what rightfully belongs to them—a strike. This time it is the Home Tel. & Tel. Co. We have been out since Aug. 1st, and will say we have not had a single case of back sliding and but one card man refusing to come off. We have not suffered any from lack of work, for all the boys are working and have been all the time. Do not advise any "floaters" to ramble this way for we can not place any at present. Please place the Home Tel. Co. on the unfair list with Local 483.

Yours fraternally,

W. H. BUTLER,

Press Sec.

## Local Union No. 485.

## EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

Resolutions adopted by Local No. 485 of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers in memory of John Edward Duffy.

WHEREAS, it has pleased almighty God to remove from our midst our beloved brother, John Edward Duffy, therefore be it

*Resolved*, that the members of Local No. 485 of the I. B. E. W. having learned with profound sorrow of the death of their beloved brother, and be it

*Resolved*, that the sympathy of this organization be extended to the family and that an engrossed copy of these resolutions be presented to the family and that they be spread on the records of this local, and a copy forwarded to the official journal, and be it further

*Resolved*, that as a reminder of our loss our charter be draped for a period of thirty days.

JOHN MCAWLY,

JOHN MCCARTHY,

JAMES KEHOE,

Committee.

## Local Union No. 497.

## EDITOR ELECTRICAL WORKER:

As I do not remember of seeing a letter in the WORKER from this local, I will take the responsibility of trying to let the brotherhood know that there is such a existence. While we are only a small local of about twenty-five members and only about half of them will take interest enough to attend the meetings, and this is only a young local we have not any by-laws yet, but will have some soon, then the members will attend better or pay the penalty. Work is a little quiet here just now but enough to keep every one busy. Everybody seems to be in good spirits, once in a while some one will get some bad spirits on the inside which runs in the family. Cooney the fox is here doing duty, no doubt there is many brothers will be pleased to hear of that. Well we are all doing our best to get every one in our local on the Island. I enjoy very much to read the letters in the WORKER as they give me a good idea of the work all over the country, hope you will find room in the WORKER to print this. I remain

Yours fraternally,

W. WATSON,

Press Sec.

Staten Island, N. Y., Oct. 28, 1906.

## WE WOULD ALL LIKE IT.

A \$75,000 automobile rolled through the \$60,000 bronze gates and up the \$35,000 winding avenue to the \$20,000 marble steps. Descending from the machine, the billionaire paused a moment to view the smiling \$500,000 landscape. Across the \$90,000 lawn a \$125,000 silver lake lay sleeping in the shades of early summer evening, and beyond it rose a lordly \$80,000 hill, whose crest, cloaked with forest at an expense of \$200,000, glowed in the last golden rays of the setting sun. The billionaire sank luxuriously into a \$2,000 ivory porch chair and rested his feet on the rosewood railing of the \$160,000 veranda. "It is pleasant," he observed, "to get back to nature once in awhile. After the cares and the worries of the business day I

certainly love to run out to this quiet little \$60,000,000 country club of ours and taste a bit of simple life. It is good to keep in touch with the soil, for what is man but dust after all?" Feeling restored, he passed in through the \$400,000 doorway to his \$1,500 dinner. —Newark News.

## MUST MAINTAIN DISCIPLINE.

To succeed, a labor organization must have a disciplined constituency. When any part of the membership takes the law into their own hands, setting the constitutional course at naught, putting up a standard of their own, acting according to their own ideas, regardless of the established will of the majority, the whole organization suffers.—The Amalgamated Journal.

## PRICE LIST OF SUPPLIES.

Charter Fee is \$1.00 for each member.

Seal .....	\$3 50
Rolled-Gold Charms.....	2 00
Solid Gold Emblematic Buttons, ea	1 00
Heavy Rolled-Gold Emblematic Buttons, each .....	50
Constitutions, per 100.....	5 00
Membership Cards, per 100 .....	1 00
Traveling Cards, per dozen .....	50
Withdrawal Cards, per dozen .....	50
Application Blanks, per 100 .....	50
Extra Rituals, each .....	25
Blank Bonds, each .....	10
Working Cards, per 100 .....	50
Official Letter Paper, per 100 ....	50
Official Envelopes, per 100 .....	50
Official Notice of Arrears, per 100 ..	50
F. S. Report Blanks, per dozen ...	50
Set of Books, including Receipts, Warrants, etc .....	5 00

ELECTRICAL WORKER subscription, per year .....	\$1 00
Treasurer's Account Book .....	50
Treasurer's Receipt Book .....	25
Warrant Book for R. S. ....	25
Financial Secretary's Ledger, 200 pages .....	1 50
Financial Secretary's Ledger, 400 pages .....	2 50
Minute Book for R. S. ....	75
Day Book .....	50
Roll Call Book .....	50

NOTE—The above articles will be supplied only when the requisite amount of cash accompanies the order, otherwise the order will not be recognized. All supplies sent by us have postage or express charges prepaid.

Address, PETER W. COLLINS, G. S.

## SOLID GOLD \$5.00



Gold Plated .....	\$2.00
Small Solid Gold Buttons .....	.75
Match Safes "I. B. E. W." .....	.25
Copies of Convention Proceedings .....	.25
Copies of Constitution .....	.05

**SPARKING** reduces the working capacity of motor or dynamo, wears out the commutator, wastes power and may cause a fire. All this may be avoided if you use



The only article that will prevent sparking. Will keep the commutator in good condition and prevent cutting. Absolutely will not gum the brushes.

It will put that high gloss on the commutator you have so long sought after. Send for Stick, 50c. PER STICK, \$5.00 PER DOZEN.

For sale by all supply houses or **K. McLENNAN & CO.,** Sole Manufacturers  
Room 411 130 Dearborn St. CHICAGO

# "YANKEE" TOOLS

Are the newest, cleverest and most satisfactory in use, and the first to be offered at so reasonable a price that every up-to-date mechanic could buy tools of their quality and character. Other tools are very good tools, but "Yankee" Tools are better.

"Yankee" Tools are sold by all leading dealers in tools and hardware everywhere.

ASK YOUR DEALER TO SEE THEM



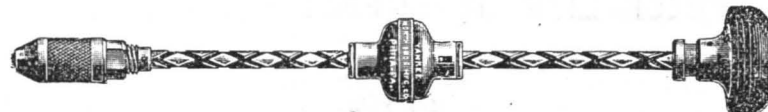
"Yankee"  
Ratchet Screw  
Driver.

"Yankee"  
Ratchet Screw  
Driver with Finger  
Turn on Blade.



"Yankee"  
Spiral Ratchet  
Screw Driver.

"Yankee"  
Automatic Drill with  
Magazine for  
Drill Points.

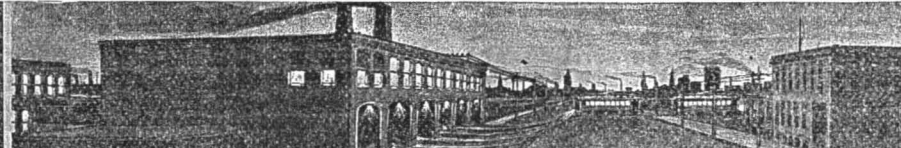


"Yankee"  
Reciprocating  
Drill for Wood or  
Metal.

Our "Yankee" Tool Book tells all about these and some others, and is mailed free on application to

**North Bros. Manufacturing Co.**

Lehigh Avenue and American Street  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.



## Hansen's Gloves

SPECIAL STYLES

FOR ELECTRICAL WORKERS

Hansen's Working Gloves are made in specially designed patterns, and in weights and leathers particularly adapted to electrical workers' use. They have all the comfort, fit and finish of dress gloves; dry soft and pliable, no matter how often wet; fit like kid, permit the most delicate adjustments without removal, but wear like iron. They embody all the patented features of the Hansen seamless palm construction and other points of superiority, found only in Hansen's Gloves.

If you can not get Hansen's in your city,  
write us for information how to

Get a Pair FREE

O. C. HANSEN MFG. CO.

Send for catalogue, handsomely illustrated in colors.

361 EAST WATER STREET, MILWAUKEE.

**"Built Like a Hand"**



# CAUTION

We announce for the protection of our customers that all small tools, climbers, etc., of our manufacture are stamped with our firm name thus:

**M. KLEIN & SONS.**

There are tools on the market stamped "Klein's Pattern," and a number of climbers have been sent to us in a defective condition which we have been asked to replace. Evidently the owners were under the impression that they were made by us.

Purchasers wanting genuine Klein goods are cautioned to see that the full name **M. KLEIN & SONS** is stamped on them. None others are genuine.

**Mathías Klein & Sons**

**A New Departure!**



WEAR THE I. B. E. W.

**Cuff Buttons**

SOLID GOLD, (PER PAIR), \$2.00  
ROLLED GOLD, (PER PAIR), \$1.50

Send in your order now, while the supply lasts. All orders must be accompanied by the necessary amount of cash.

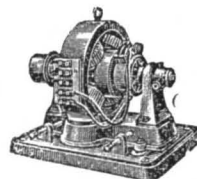
ADDRESS  
**PETER W. COLLINS**

Grand Secretary

Pierik Building

Springfield, Ill.

## ELECTRICAL MACHINERY and TELEPHONE APPARATUS



The Holtzer-Cabot Electric Co.  
Boston (Brookline) Mass.  
CHICAGO.

## THE Brookfield Glass Company

218 Broadway, New York

Manufacturers

GLASS INSULATORS, BATTERY JARS  
AND BOTTLES

## The Michigan State Telephone Company



Has over 24,000 Subscribers in Detroit connected by means of Good Commercial Toll Lines, with a large and growing telephone exchange system in every City and Village in the

Upper and Lower Peninsulas

Embracing in all about

104,000 Stations

We are growing constantly at the rate of

1,000 Stations per Month

And every day extending our toll service facilities

So bear in mind that through our System you can reach Everyone, Any Place, Any Time

**Michigan State Telephone Company**





**Happy in a Suit of Finck's Detroit Special  
Overalls and Jacket**

**Clarence Warmington**

Better known as

**Hot Stuff**

Clarence Warmington has been dubbed "HOT STUFF" by the railroad boys of the Southern Pacific. He has won that extra appendix to his name by his numerous fast runs. He was recently transferred from a Yuma freight run to the regular passenger trip to Santa Ann. On last Saturday he pulled out of the Arcade depot fourteen minutes late and made the run to Santa Ann, a distance of thirty-four miles, in forty-nine minutes, making several slowdowns and eleven stops. He ran in on time. Several Sundays ago he touched the high-water mark on the run to Santa Monica, making the run in twenty-one minutes. Again on this last Sunday, according to a railroader who kept "tab" on the telegraph poles, Warmington was spurting along for a short time at the rate of 78 miles per hour. He is as full of fast runs as a boy is of candy on Christmas morning.

**I wear Finck's Detroit Special Overalls because  
they are the best.**

*Clarence Warmington  
Los Angeles Calif*

Engineers and Firemen are buying Finck's "Detroit Special" Overalls and Jacket because they are the best. Ask for them or write for booklet.

**W. M. Finck & Company, Detroit**

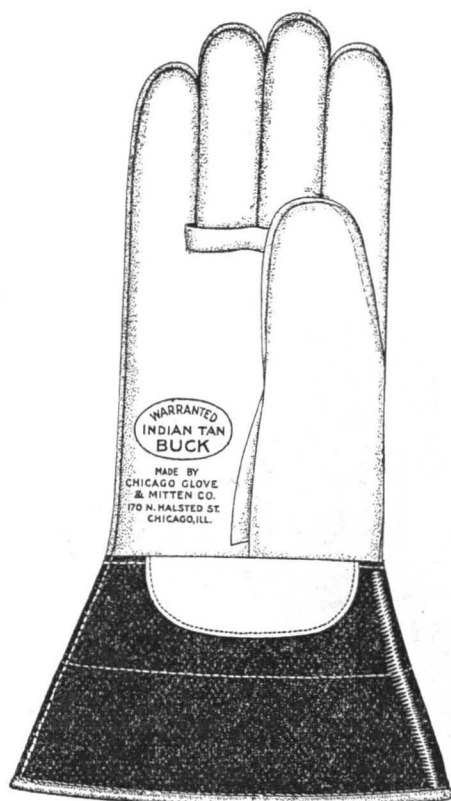
NOV 1906



**You should know more how this  
UNION GLOVE is made**

Drop us a postal card so that we can send you our illustrated booklet, giving you the information. We will also send you a Sargent Match safe made out of the leather we use.

**Detroit Leather Specialty Co.**  
Detroit, Mich.



# THE CHICAGO LINEMENS' GLOVE

...FOR ELECTRICAL WORKERS...

UNION MADE

Manufactured by

**The Chicago Glove & Mitten Co.**

C. WILTSHIRE, Proprietor.

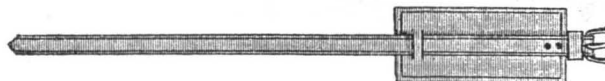
170 N. Halsted Street  
Chicago, Illinois.

If your dealer does not  
handle our gloves write for  
our mail order catalogue.

WM. ISAAC, Agent,

86 Bowery, New York City

"PERFECTION" Stamped on your



Belts

Safety Straps and

Climber Straps

Guarantees Quality. Take No Other

Manufactured by

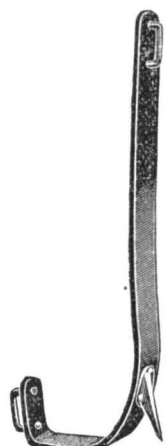
OTTO BUNGE, 1130 St. Peter St., Indianapolis, Ind.

**"DIAMOND H"  
SWITCHES**  
Hart Mfg. Co. Hartford, Conn.

## BRANCH OFFICES

New York.....203 Broadway  
Boston .....170 Summer St.  
Chicago.....167 So. Canal St.  
Toronto, Ont.....52 Adelaide St. W.  
London, Eng.....25 Victoria St.

NOV 1906



## Donnelly Climbers

Ask your dealer for the Donnelly. He either carries them in stock or will get them for you. If not send to us direct.

<b>SOLID PLUG PATTERN</b>		<b>THREE RIVET PATTERN</b>	
Price per Pair, Express Prepaid .....	\$2.00	Price per Pair, Express Prepaid .....	\$2.00
Price per Pair, Express Collect .....	1.50	Price per Pair, Express Collect .....	1.50
Extra Spurs, 25 Cents per Pair, Postpaid.		Extra Spurs, 40 Cts. per Pair, including Rivets	


**CASH IN ADVANCE**

Insist on having the Donnelly, and you'll never regret it.  
Every Pair Guaranteed.

Manufactured by

### The Blakeslee Forging Co.

PLANTSVILLE, CONN.



**LINEMEN'S CLIMBERS** Best in the World



Manufactured by WILMOT STEPHENS  
OFFICE AND FACTORY, 16 MITCHELL AVENUE  
BINGHAMPTON, N. Y.

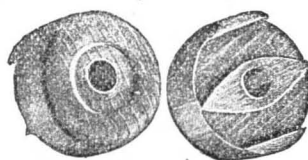
When Writing Advertisers Please Mention  
THE ELECTRICAL WORKER

## Eastern High-Grade Wet and Dry Batteries and Atlantic Dry Batteries

### Eastern Battery Connectors

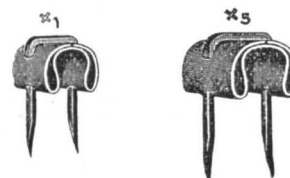
**EASTERN CARBON WORKS**  
CARBON PLACE  
JERSEY CITY, N. J.

**Blake Compressed Cleats**



**BLAKE**  
**SIGNAL & MFG. CO.**  
246 SUMMER ST.  
BOSTON, MASS.

**Blake Insulated Staples.**



# 150,000 TELEPHONES

IN AND AROUND

CHICAGO, 5cts. per day and up

## Chicago Telephone Company

203 Washington Street - - - - - Chicago, Illinois

25 years in business. never had a strike.

# Keystone Overalls & Pants

MANUFACTURED BY  
Cleveland & Whitehill Co.  
NEWBURGH, N. Y.

*Chip of the old block.*

## SHAWMUT

ENCLOSED INDICATING FUSES



Have you ever used them?  
Why not recommend them?



Send for Bulletin No. 36

**Chase-Shawmut Co.**

NEWBURYPORT, MASS.



## Standard Screw Glass Insulators

With Patent Drip Petticoats  
**For Every Purpose**  
Any Test Shows They're Best

**THE HEMINGRAY GLASS CO.**

Office: Covington, Ky.

Established 1848.

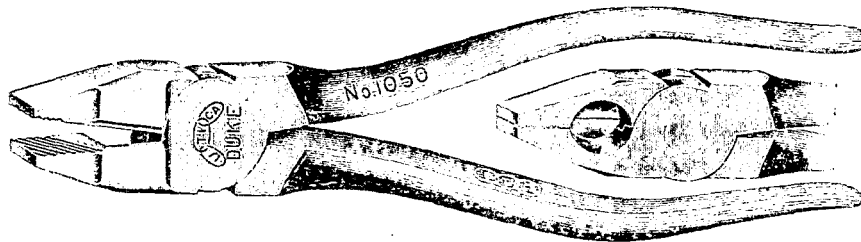
Factory: Muncie, Ind.

# QUALITY---DESIGN---FINISH

In these **UTICA TOOLS** Lead.

A Plier or Nipper designed to fit the hand and make cutting easy provided it is strong and durable and can be depended on, is kind of a tool that every Lineman and Electrician wants. **UTICA TOOLS** meet these requirements. They are the kind that do.

**GIVE THEM A TRIAL AND YOU WILL BE CONVINCED.**



The No. 1050 Duke Side Cutting Plier is only one of our many high-grade tools. It's a guaranteed plier at a low price.

For Complete line write for **PLIER Palmistry and Catalogue A.**  
**SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS. WRITE FOR THEM TODAY.**

**LOOK FOR THIS TRADE MARK**



**It is Stamped On Genuine Utica Tools Only.**

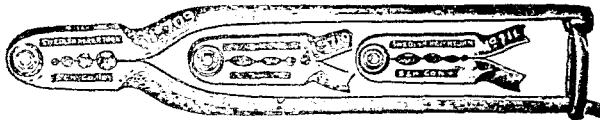
Utica Tools are handled by nearly all Hardware and Electric Supply **HOUSES.**  
If your dealer has not got them write us.

**UTICA DROP FORGE & TOOL COMPANY,**

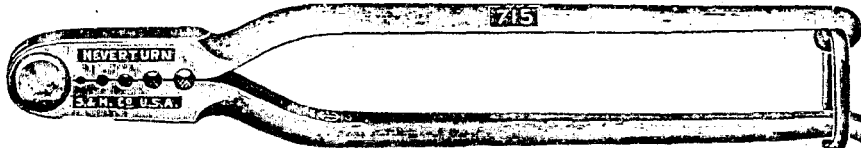
71 Genesee Street, **UTICA, N. Y.**

## SWEDISH NEVERTURN LINEMEN'S CLAMPS OR CONNECTORS

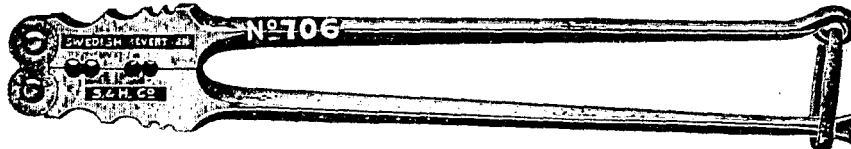
The Swedish Neverturn Tools have been used and tested for years. Have always given satisfaction to the users. The prices are within reach of all. The quality is superior to all others. Made from Electro BO-RAS-10 steel. Spring tempered handles with round edges. The best that mechanical skill can produce. Fully warranted.



No. 709—Baby for Nos. 8 to 16 Iron Wire and 6 to 16 Copper Wire.



No. 715—For Nos. 6 to 14 Iron Wire and 2 to 14 Copper Wire, B. and S. Gauge.



No. 706—Combination for Nos. 4 to 12 Iron Wire, 2 to 10 Copper Wire and 8 to 10 Sleeves.  
Ask your dealer or jobber for these goods, or write for Green Book.

**WE ARE THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF ELECTRICAL TOOLS IN THE WORLD.**

**SMITH & HEMENWAY COMPANY**

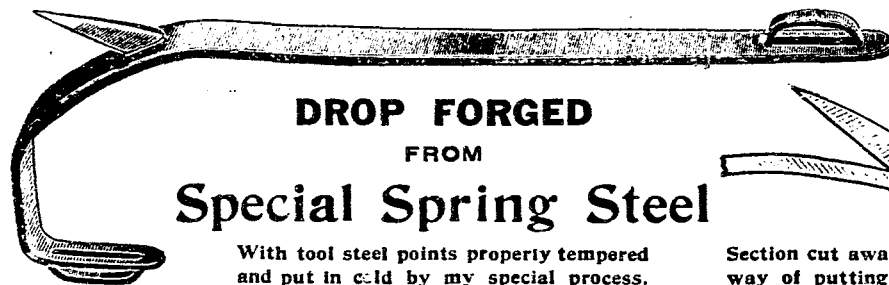
Mfrs. Fine Electrical Tools

296 Broadway, Dept. 709, New York



**JOHN J. REIDY**  
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

... MAKER OF ...  
**SUPERIOR CLIMBERS FOR LINEMEN**



**\$2.50**  
EACH NET.

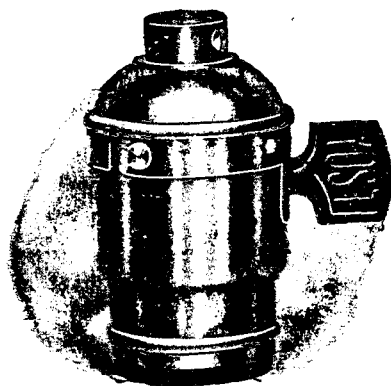
**DROP FORGED**  
FROM  
**Special Spring Steel**

With tool steel points properly tempered  
and put in cold by my special process.

Section cut away showing my  
way of putting in the spur.

If you will mail me this adv., together with the number of your local, I will make you a Special Offer.

**DO IT NOW.**



**OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:**

J. M. BOUR, Pres.      EMERY THIERWECHTER, Vice Pres.  
FRANK H. CHAPMAN, Sec'y.      W. E. JACOBY, Treas.  
JOS. LAUER.

**The Yost Electric Mfg. Co.**

MANUFACTURERS OF

**THE YOST SOCKET**  
ELECTRIC APPLIANCES AND SPECIALTIES

Capital \$200,000.00.

**TOLEDO, OHIO**

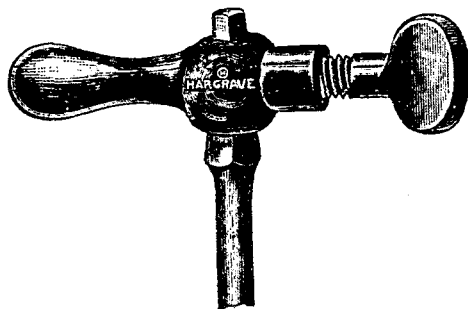
To assure prompt attention, all communications should be  
addressed to the Company.

**CROWN WOVEN WIRE BRUSH COMPANY**

SALEM, MASSACHUSETTS

MANUFACTURERS OF

**HIGH-GRADE WOVEN WIRE DYNAMO BRUSHES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION**



BIT WRENCH

**BEST** QUALITY  
FINISH  
DESIGN

**Hargrave's  
TOOLS**

**THE CINCINNATI TOOL CO.**

Cincinnati, Ohio + U. S. A.

Write for Catalogue No. 232



ELECTRICIAN'S BIT